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THE REPUBLICAN.

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SCHOOL BOY INJURED BY AUTO ON WAY HOME

Evan Evoch Lingers at Hospital in Serious Condition

DEAF AND CANNOT TALK

Evan Evoch, a school boy ten years old and a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Evoch, of Collins Row, is lingering in the Bellefonte hospital in a serious condition as the result of a lamentable automobile accident which occurred on Tuesday afternoon as he was going to his home.

The automobile was a Chevrolet sedan driven by Mrs. Harry Thompson, who is residing with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Eminhizer, of Coleville. It seems the lad was playing on the road on Thomas street, north of Lamb street, and was not aware of his danger when he ran in front of the car to catch a hoop with which he was playing.

The wheels on one side of the car, it is said, passed over his neck and head, causing a compound fracture of the jaw and other serious head injuries. His mother visited him at the hospital yesterday afternoon, and said, that though he was a normal boy before the misfortune, she found him in the same condition as when he was picked up from road, unable to talk because of his broken jaw and several cuts of his tongue and unable to hear, because of serious injuries to his ears.

SPEED TRAPS.

More Motorists Caught in Mill Creek and Yeagertown.

The fame of Mill Creek, a little village near Huntingdon, and of Yeagertown, in Mifflin County, continues to spread among motorists, many of whom are of the opinion that the villages maintain speed traps to catch motorists for the sake of enriching a few local persons in each town. In fact, it has been said that one of the justices has reaped a harvest from fines so collected. Just recently many warrants have been issued from the towns for men charged with violating the automobile laws, of the state.

"Traffic officers" of the boroughs are the informants in the cases and the allegations set forth in the warrants are to the effect that the motorists were speeding as they passed through the incorporated villages, or they failed to sound their horns as they approached corners or some other technical point in the automobile laws.

It is understood that all violators are first served with notice that information has been made against them and that a settlement can be effected by remitting a fine of $10 and the costs; otherwise, they will be sent for.

Signally Honored.

Miss Rebecca N. Rhoads, president of the Centre County W. C. T. U. and one of Bellefonte's most widely known residents, was signally honored at a meeting of the National Anti-Saloon League in Indianapolis, Indiana, when she was elected a member of the board of directors last week. This is the first time a woman has ever been named on the board of directors and is a fitting tribute to Miss Rhoads' activities in prohibition enforcement. She went from Indianapolis to Washington, D. C., where she is attending a convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution this week.

Auto Upset.

One more motor accident can be chalked up against the famous Griffith's turn near AxeMann. On Monday evening E. H. Allen and wife, of Altoona, driving a Studebaker touring car crashed into the posts placed along the right side of the road and, skidding across to the left side, it shot up the bank about eight feet, toppled over and fell back to the road. Passing motorists righted the car which was driven to Beezer's garage for repairs. Neither Mr. Allen nor his wife was hurt.

Trooper Hurt in Practice.

While having mounted basket-ball practice on Sunday afternoon Trooper Frank Morrison was thrown from his horse and kicked in the face. While his injuries were not serious they were very painful, to say the least.

Peculiar Accident.

In removing the lid from a jar, Miss Charlotte Scott, of Osceola Mills, severely cut the index finger of her right hand when the jar broke. She was admitted to the Philipsburg hospital.

MOTORIST PAID.

Jersey Shore Man Backed Car Into Lamp-post.

A. F. Hefren, of Jersey Shore, backed into a lamp-post at the High street bridge with such force as to knock the globe to the pavement and break it in pieces, while in Bellefonte on Monday. He paid $3.60 for the shade.

Mrs. Clarence Williams, who is employed at the offices of the Keystone Power Co. happened to be passing at the time and noted the license number of the car which she immediately reported. A short time later Charles Kellerman, employed by the same company, noticed a new Oakland coupe with this license number and called the attention of the driver to the accident.

Mr. Hefron accompanied Mr. Kellerman to the office of the company where he gave a check for the amount of the damage. Mr. Kellerman and Dick Herman replaced the globe on Monday afternoon.

FISHING NOTES

Several Paid Fines; Some Report Good Catches.

Several enthusiastic fishermen, whose name are withheld, were unable to restrain themselves Monday evening and started to fish a few minutes before twelve. Unfortunately for them, Thomas Mosier, the efficient local game protector, happened along about that time and considerably dampened their spirits by notifying them to appear before a local justice. They were fined $20. and costs for the 2 trout which they had caught before midnight.

While fishing in general was not as good as in former years some nice catches were reported as follows: James Fox, 1, 25in. long, weight five and one quarter pounds; William Garman, 25; Dr. J. J. Kilpatrick, six, 18 and 19 inches; Will Fetters, 11; Henry Bathurst, 18; James Caldwell, four big ones.

Auto Considerably Damaged.

While motoring along the state road toward Unionville, near Snow Shoe Intersection, on Monday evening, Fred Davis, driving his Big-Six Studebaker, lost control and it left the road. Before the car could be stopped it had hit a tree and two telephone poles. Returning to Bellefonte, the car again became uncontrollable and ran into the ditch. A passing motorist who attempted to extricate it only succeeded in making matters worse as he drove it over the bank into a field, miring it so deeply that it was necessary to call a service truck from a local garage to pull it back to the road. The car was then driven to town for repairs.

Addressed to Democrats.

To the Democrats of Centre County:

No one has come out, in the Democratic Party, as a candidate for the State Legislature, and a very good man is running as a Republican. All Democrats, who wish the Eighteenth Amendment enforced, should, at the coming Primaries, write in the name of John L. Holmes as a candidate for the Assembly. An effort has been made by the Wet Forces to run in a candidate at the Democratic Primaries. This should be counteracted. If Mr. Holmes wins the nomination of both Parties, his election is assured.

ELIZABETH B. BEACH.

Pension Fund Board Organized.

The Old Age Pension Fund Board of Centre County, consisting of Mrs. R. S. Brouse, of Bellefonte; Mrs. R. C. Tuten, of Philipsburg; and Mrs. Frank Fisher, of Centre Hall, met with A. Epstein, secretary of the Old Age Assistance Commission, of Harrisburg, in the County Commissioners office on Tuesday, and organized by electing Mrs. Brouse, chairman, and Mrs. Tuten secretary. All applications for pensions should be mailed to Mrs. R. C. Tuten, County Commissioners office, Bellefonte, Pa.

Peggy Udell Weds Again.

Peggy Udell, the former wife of "Jack" Montgomery of Bellefonte, was married again to James Conzelman, professional football and baseball player of Milwaukee on Oct. 3, 1923 it has just become known. The marriage of "Jack" and "Peggy" in Elkton, Jan. 26, 1922, was annulled by the circuit court of appeals of Maryland in March, 1923.

Older Boys' Conference.

The third annual Older Boys' conference of Centre County was held at State College on April 11, 12 and 13, under the auspices of the Penn State Y. M. C. A., co-operating with the Centre County Sabbath School Association. It was well attended and proved a most interesting and inspiring occasion.

HOSPITAL DRIVE MOST ENCOURAGING CAMPAIGN

With Favorable Report from State College "Over the Top."

RAISED OVER $100,000

The dinner which was to close the campaign for the Centre County hospital was held at the Brockerhoff House on Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Workers from every division of the campaign were present and Mr. Landsay had prepared to serve dinners to 115 persons but it was necessary to use the reception room as a dining room for the overflow. It was an enthusiastic group who sat down to dinner as everyone was anxious to hear just how the campaign was coming out.

Frank M. Crawford, vice-president of the Kiwanis Club, presided, as the meeting was not only a campaign meeting but also the regular weekly meeting of the Kiwanis Club. Rev. Malcolm DeP. Maynard, a major in the campaign and one of the most active workers, made the invocation. After the dinner had been served Mr. Crawford turned the meeting over to Colonel Henry C. Quigley, who in turn called on the captains of the different divisions for their reports.

When all reports were received the pledges and cash totaled $76,384.80. Only two divisions failed to report: Division C, under the leadership of Captain Samuel D. Gettig, whose territory included Snow Shoe borough, Snow Shoe and Burnside townships, and Division H, under the leadership of Captain Thomas E. Gravatt, whose territory includes State College, and Ferguson, College, Half Moon, Harris and Patton townships. Business conditions in Mr. Gettig's division is responsible for his inability to report, but it is fully expected that within a very short time that division will have raised its quota of $4100. Division H, under Captain Gravatt, will meet for dinner this Thursday evening at State College. This division has been making its canvass since Wednesday of last week but could not complete the work in time to report. When the final report comes in from Division H it is expected that its will have gone over its quota of $25,000.

Many sections of the county have not been able to report in full as the work has not been completed owing to the bad conditions of the roads. When the final report of this campaign is made it should be considerably in excess of the goal, $100,000.

At the conclusion of the reports Colonel Quigley presented Stephen C. Pohe, president of the Memorial hospital at Johnstown, and vice-president of the Penn Public Service Corporation. Mr. Pohe spoke about the problem of managing a hospital and referred frequently in his address to his own personal experience with the Memorial hospital. He emphasized the need for every efficient hospital having an active board of representative men of the community who are willing to give time and energy to this work. He stated that a board should be organized so that each member will be on at least one committee and each responsible for a definite phase of the work. It is his belief that hospitals should come nearer supporting themselves than they have been in the past and he gave figures to show how the Memorial hospital is now paying its way with smaller state aid, serving a larger number of free patients, but receiving more from those who can pay and should pay. Mr. Pohe feels that the greatest opportunity for service in any community is working for the relief of sick and injured people.

At the conclusion of his address, Judge Quigley urged each captain to continue his work and to report to headquarters daily until Tuesday noon of next week when they will make a final report at the regular meeting of the Kiwanis Club.

It was decided not to award the very beautiful loving cup which James A. McClain, of Spangler, had donated until all of the divisions had turned in their complete reports. Judge Quigley called on Mr. McClain for a talk, who in a few words congratulated the members of the Kiwanis Club and the workers from the townships for the fine work they had done.

Colonel Quigley called on several others to make brief talks, among them John Blanchard, Esq., one of the Directors of the local hospital, who, in referring to Mr. Pohe's remarks about the modern up-to-date hospital being built in Johnstown, stated that on a smaller scale the people of Centre County, if they would unite their efforts and work

(Continued on page 8.)

SHUGERT ESTATE JOINS IN DEPOSITORS' APPEAL

Asks Supreme Court to Declare Centre Co. Bank Bankrupt.

$66,000 OFFER RECEIVED

There were several developments in the Centre County Bank matter in the last few days having a bearing on the proceedings before the United States Supreme Court.

George H. Shugert, son of the late John M. Shugert, took out letters of administration on his father's estate and formally identified himself on the records as participating with the depositors committee in the proceedings before the Supreme Court. That Court in its opinion handed down last week directed that thirty days time be given for some legal representative of the Shugert estate to join in the case, if so desired. It was, of course, optional with such representative to join or not. Mrs. John M. Shugert expressed a desire that her husband's estate become a party to the proceedings, in the hope that the case might be disposed of by the Supreme Court at the earliest date possible.

Until the Supreme Court finally acts on the petition of the late John M. Shugert to have the bank declared bankrupt, no one is in position to say what will be done along that line. It has been definitely decided by the depositors committee, however, that a petition will be filed by creditors of the bank to have it declared bankrupt. It is possible that this may be done even before the Supreme Court hands down a final decree.

At last Thursday evening's meeting of the depositors committee Charles M. McCurdy submitted a communication setting forth that Mrs. George F. Harris would give $56,000 and Geo. R. Meek would contribute $10,000 as a compromise settlement. No action was taken on the proposition.

The Supreme Court opinion, according to the summary telegraphed from Washington, appeared to be a complete victory for the depositors in their move to have the bank declared bankrupt. The full opinion, when received in Bellefonte later in the week, revealed that such was not the case. What the opinion provided was, in brief, to refuse the motion by Geo. R. Meek, Mrs. Florence Dale and Andrew Breeze to have the proceedings thrown out because of the death of Mr. Shugert; in other words, denying their contention that his death automatically nullified the petition in bankruptcy filed by him shortly after the bank failed. Because of Mr. Shugert's death, the Supreme Court directed that his estate be afforded an opportunity to join the proceedings. It still remains for the Supreme Court to rule on the question of Mr. Shugert's power as a partner of the bank to declare not only himself but other partners bankrupt. Should the Supreme Court hold that he lacked such power, the depositors will seek to have the bank declared bankrupt by filing a petition signed by creditors.

The Supreme Court opinion, after setting forth that there are in fact three cases, taking in Mr. Meek, Mrs. Dale and Mr. Breeze, follows:

These three cases—which were heard together in the Circuit Court of Appeals and are included here in one record—arose out of a petition in bankruptcy filed by the respondent Shugert in a Federal District Court in Pennsylvania. In this petition he alleged that he and the present petitioners, Meek, Dale and Breeze—hereafter called the defendants—were members of a partnership styled the Centre County Banking Company; that the partnership and each of the defendants were insolvent; and that he and the partnership desired to obtain the benefits of the bankruptcy law. He prayed that the partnership and he and the defendants individually be adjudged bankrupt. Subpoenas were issued for the defendants. All appeared and resisted the petition in so far as it sought to have the partnership and themselves adjudged bankrupt, and each made a motion to dismiss the petition to that extent upon the grounds, among others, that it was not authorized by the Bankruptcy Act and the court had no jurisdiction under it to adjudge either the partnership or a non-consenting member bankrupt. These motions were denied by the District Court. On petitions by the defendants to revise the orders of the District Court denying their motion, the Circuit Court of Appeals, being of opinion that the petition in bankruptcy was maintainable under Section 5 of the Bankruptcy Act and General Order in

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MAY JURORS

List of Those Drawn for Grand and Traverse Jurors in Court.

The following persons have been drawn for Grand and Traverse jurors at May court, which will begin on Monday, May 19.

GRAND JURORS

Boob, G. R.	Millheim
Fulton, John C.	Philipsburg
Cobble, Samuel E.	Gregg Twp
Goreon, Jacob	Bellefonte
Gillespie, G. H.	Curtin Twp.
Gentzel, Moyer,	Penn Twp
Garbrick, Harry	Spring Twp
Holt, W. C.	Huston Twp
Hale, Miss Ida	Huston Twp
Hess, Homer	Taylor Twp
Hugg, Walter	Milesburg
Heaton, Edward	Boggs Twp
Hutchison, Harry	Bellefonte
Ingram, George	Bellefonte
Kessinger, W. E.	Walker Twp
Kidder, Mrs. Lulu	Miles Twp
King, George C.	Gregg Twp
McCool, Charles	Gregg Twp
McCord, O. P.	Rush Twp
Stine, George	Union Twp
Schaeffer, L. A.	Bellefonte
Williams, Foster	Bellefonte
Yearick, J. W.	Marion Twp
Zeigler, Mrs. Gertrude	Philipsburg

TRAVERSE JURORS

Bair, William J.	Miles Twp
Bradford, Clyde E.	Potter Twp
Boone, William	Marion Twp
Bathurst, David	Bellefonte
Brungard, O. B.	Ferguson Twp
Brungart, Cyrus	Centre Hall
Bell, Seth	Philipsburg
Bilger, Wilson	Bellefonte
Carlin, Emma	Miles Twp
Cramer, Adam	Ferguson Twp
Crago, Harry	Philipsburg
Dawson, Eva	Spring Twp
Davidson, Lewis	Boggs Twp
Doughty, T. L.	Philipsburg
Etters, Harvey	Howard Twp
Ertley, W. F.	State College
Ellenberger, Arthur	Ferguson Twp
Fravel, Harry	Howard
Foster Miss Mary A.	State College
Fleming, W. I.	Bellefonte
Grenoble, H. M.	Ferguson Twp
Gardner, Mrs. Mabel	Liberty Twp
Gill, Robert	Philipsburg
Gill, John F.	Huston Twp
Graham, David J.	Snow Shoe Twp
Hazel, Almond J.	Harris Twp
Hosband, John	Union Twp
Hale, Miss Maude	S. Philipsburg
Hamilton, Thomas B.	Bellefonte
Houser, Thomas R.	State College
Irish, G. C.	Philipsburg
Jackson, John	College Twp
Johnson, Jennings	Rush Twp
Jones, J. J.	Rush Twp
Kustenbauder, D. C.	Spring Twp
Klett, Fred	Rush Twp
Kelter, J. Orvis	State College
Knepp, P. W.	College Twp
Kline, A. H.	Howard
Lockington, Mrs. Maggie	Bellefonte
Moore, Daniel	Snow Shoe Twp
McWilliams, Cyrus	Ferguson Twp
Newman, Albert	Taylor Twp
Nastase, Tony	Snow Shoe
Nixon, James	Rush Twp
Naginey, F. E.	Bellefonte
Noll, Mrs. Emma	Walker Twp
Owens, Edward R.	Spring Twp
Ream, Daniel	Miles Twp
Stover, Nelson	Miles Twp
Stover, Clark	Miles Twp
Sankey, James	Burnside Twp
Showers, J. C.	Bellefonte
Todd, John Jr.	Philipsburg
Weik, Eugene	State College
Wolfe, Mrs. Annie B.	Harris Twp
Ward, Mrs. Bella M.	Bellefonte
Wingard, Harry C.	Harris Twp
Williamson, Raymond	Snow Shoe Twp
Zettle, Fred W.	Gregg Twp

NEW ELECTRIC STORES.

Will Be Opened May 1st in Keystone Power Offices.

The Keystone Power Corporation will install an appliance and merchandising sales department in their present office rooms at Bellefonte and State College on or about May 1st.

The opening of these stores is to increase the company's service to its customers and to further the convenience of those interested in the purchase of electric appliances.

The Keystone Power Corporation, which now operates stores at Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Kane, Smethport and Coudersport, and which have long been in the appliance and merchandising business, will install a store of the most modern and latest type. The present office will be moved to the rear of the building, and the front will be remodeled for a sales room. Work on this remodling is expected to start within the next few days.

Gillette's Condition Good.

The condition of Constable H. H. Gillette, of Snow Shoe, is improving, and hope is entertained for his recovery. Frank Auman, who is alleged to have struck him with a pick, is still in jail.

STATE'S OLDEST ANGLER WHIPS LOCAL STREAMS

Henry Tibbens, 83, of Bellefonte, Veteran and Frontiersman.

MUCH DEPENDS ON BAIT

Along the banks of the trout streams in Centre County were many able anglers on the opening day of the season on Tuesday and among them was perhaps the oldest fisherman in the state and one of the most successful—Henry Tibbens, of Bellefonte. Mr. Tibbens is 83 years old and secured his fishing license early in the year. He was in a good humor last Friday, as he generally is, and told some very interesting tales of his long and eventful career, which we quote as nearly as possible as follows:

"When I was a lad my father and I went fishing along Fishing creek. I have fished every year for 70 years and usually come home with a good mess. In those days, Fishing creek had lots of trout. We fixed a bag over our shoulder, each of us, like the farmers once did when they sowed wheat or oats by hand. In a remarkably short time, the bags were filled with nice trout, 10, 12 and 14 inches in length, occasionally longer. But say, in those days you could catch 20 trout where you get one nowadays. Things have changed.

"I went fishing soon after midnight, early on the opening day 2 years ago and caught my limit from the trestle over Spring creek to Logan's branch. I recall, it was a little rough and rather cool. My wife never goes fishing and she said I wouldn't get anything that morning. But my bait was good.

"It was about 2 years ago, too, that I caught one of the nicest mess of trout I believe I have taken in recent years. There were 8 of them and they averaged a trifle over 18 inches apiece. I got them in the big hole near the old trestle below town, in Spring creek. I had a lot of bait left and I remember I had the fish laid out on the grass by the Brethren church when my friend, Jared Harper, came along. 'My, oh,' he said surprised like, 'where did you get them?' And I didn't have any luck at all.' Then he said he wished he had some of my bait. I had a lot of dandy worms that I had gotten by the pig pen, fellows about as long as my finger and good ones. I gave them to him because they would have spoiled for me until I would have used them again.

"Fishing was the queerest last fall that I ever experienced. I caught my biggest sucker then. I was not getting any bites and moved to where the swift water is, along the fair grounds, and in a very short time I became disgusted and was going home. As I was lifting my line I felt something. I thought I was fast on a big wire. It seemed like a steady but swinging pull. Then I realized that I had something on. I had just a single strand gut and small hook so I thought I would not be able to land him, but gave him his time. I worked down stream quite a ways to where the water is about 14 to 18 inches in depth. Then I noticed the tall grass growing in the water at the edge of the stream and easily worked the fish over to the edge, where I caught it in my hand just back of the head and succeeded in landing it. It proved to be a sucker 22 inches long. It certainly was a beauty. My luck changed then. I caught several big ones until I had a string of 11.

"I brought them to town on a string and they certainly were admired. I gave all but three of them to sick folks. The three made plenty for us. As I was going home with them, a sportsmen offered me $1 for the three, but I refused it.

"After I catch a fish, my fun is over. I don't care much for eating them—wouldn't break my neck to get them. Of course, when I can enjoy them is going to a lot of trouble. If I eat them, I want a sucker skinned, then the bones taken out of it carefully and the flesh soaked in salt water over night, after which the fish is good when parboiled."

As Mr. Tibbens narrated these fish yarns, which we believe to be entirely true for we have often seen him bring home splendid strings of fish, there was a gleam of joy in his eyes as he probably had keen visions of just how he was enjoying himself while making the catches. In spite of his age, he enjoys remarkable health and very likely had no idea that a newspaper reporter was carrying on the really delightful conversation with a view of getting material for a good story for the opening of trout fishing season. Incidentally, Mr. Tibbens mentioned that he had traveled in almost every state in the union when he was a young man, his work taking him into every state between here and California. He was a frontiersman of the first class. He also served in the Civil war, getting into the fray after repeated efforts, being rejected twice and, at that, doesn't get a pension. He says he never applied for a pension because he has always been able to make his own living and, while entitled to it as well as anybody, he did not take advantage of it when it was not necessary.

Her Romance Had Come True at Last

By ELLA SAUNDERS

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"EDWINA, who d'you think's back in town?" asked little Miss Mary Summers excitedly of her niece. "Henry Coleman."

"Henry Coleman?" repeated her niece vaguely.

"Whom I was engaged to twenty years ago before he went West, and now he's back with a fortune and unmarried."

"Oh, Aunty!" exclaimed Edwina.

"Now don't you be absurd, child! A very good chance for you!"

Edwina flushed under her sallow skin. Miss Mary must have been close on fifty, Edwina twenty-five. The two women shared the little cottage on the outskirts of the town. Miss Mary's love affair had been a very serious one in bygone days. Henry had sworn never to marry anyone else when she rejected him.

Nonsense, of course. Yet Miss Mary's heart fluttered as she thought of Henry. He was not too old for her niece. She must be cold to him, try to bring about a match between them.

When Henry Coleman came up the garden path Miss Mary, watching from a window, would not have recognized the slim youth of twenty years before in this stalwart, bronzed stranger. How her heart beat when she opened the door and put her cool hand in his.

"How do you do, Henry! I'm pleased to see you again," she said.

Henry was staggered. He had looked forward to a cordial welcome; he had even dared to think that he might kiss her. And now—how aloof, remote—Miss Mary seemed!

"This is my niece, Edwina."

Miss Mary left the two together while she fussed about the kitchen getting the evening meal. She could hear their voices in the parlor. They seemed to be getting on very well together. Ah, Henry would never know what it had cost her to send him away, because her duty lay with her aging parents. He would never know the romantic flutters at her heart, nor how the old magic had come back, like springtime, with his advent.

She was markedly cool to him that evening. Once or twice she saw Henry looking at her in perplexity. When he was gone she said:

"A fine chance for you, Edwina!"

"Oh, don't be so absurd, Aunt," said her niece, flushing again.

Henry called often during the next week or two, and Miss Mary always contrived to leave the two together. She believed Henry's suit was making swift progress. But she did not dare ask Edwina. One night Henry said:

"I'm going back West next week."

Going West! Miss Mary's heart seemed to stop. So this was—the end!

That warm summer night Miss Mary always remembered. Henry had Edwina to come for a stroll with him in the garden. In the parlor Miss Mary sat by the window, seeing their figures silhouetted under the trees. He must be asking Edwina now. He would take her away with him. She would be left all alone in her old age.

Tears flooded her eyes. She knew she loved Henry just as much as she had ever done. What a fool to have let him go! And now he was taking Edwina. Ah, well, she was too old for him. She must make the best of it.

The couple were coming up the garden path. Miss Mary went and opened the door to them. That look upon their faces—it was impossible to mistake that. Miss Mary glanced from one to the other. Impulsively she put out her hands to Henry's:

"I think I must congratulate you," she said. "You will have a splendid wife, Henry—"

"Oh, Aunt!" Edwina's tone was between crying and laughing. And, as Miss Mary looked at the girl in perplexity:

"I'm going to tell her, Henry. Henry has been wondering why you are so cold to him. He—he loves you so much, and he came back in the hope that you might marry him. Aunty, don't you think you could care a little?"

"Mary, can't you?" asked Henry, stepping to her side and taking her hands in his.

Edwina had disappeared. But Miss Mary didn't even know. For her romance had come true at last.

A Familiar Path

Two women were discussing a wedding that had taken place at their church the previous day.

"And do you know," said one, "just as Frank and the widow started up the aisle to the altar every light in the church went out."

This startling bit of information was greeted by a number of "Ohs!"

"What did the couple do then?" inquired one.

"Kept on going. The widow knew the way."

Poor Selection

"Bill, you can't read, can you?" asked a Liverpool navvy of his mate.

"Nope. I just kind of glance at the paper like. I never had no real schooling. I did learn the letter o, but it was a poor selection."

"Why so, Bill?"

"It's no guide at all," explained Bill. "I'd better have learned another letter. With this here o you can't tell whether you got the paper upside down or not."

SPEEDWAY RACING

Altoona Speedway Association Books Two Big Events.

The opening gun of the 1924 racing season at the new Altoona speedway was fired this week when officials of the great board oval definitely announced that two major events would be held on the track during the coming summer. These will be two 250 mile races, for purses of $25,000 each.

The first of these events will be held on June 14, when the most noted drivers of the world will compete in what is expected to be the fastest contest in motoring history. The second will be on Labor Day, Sept. 1, which date has been alloted to Altoona following the destruction of the Uniontown track.

Seats for the big June classic at the Altoona bowl have been placed on sale during the past few days, and from the advanced demand all reserved sections will be sold out at least several weeks in advance of the starting date. Reflecting the interest aroused in speedway racing throughout the country this year, officials predict that 100,000 persons from all parts of the United States will be present.

To accommodate the increased crowds the association announced that extensions are being built to the two huge grand stands, in addition to remodeling these structures throughout to give perfect vision from every seat. Fred J. Wagner, internationally known sportsman and starter of practically every major race, who will officiate at the Altoona races, declared that the Altoona race in June would have the fastest time and the greatest driving of any race up to this date.

Farm Crops Show Increase.

Pennsylvania farms produced crops worth $245,168,407 in 1923, an increase of almost $4,000,000 over the value of the same crops grown in 1922, according to reports compiled for Frank P. Willits, Secretary of Agriculture, by the Bureau of Statistics. Dairy, livestock and poultry products are not included in the tabulation. Potatoes, corn, tobacco and apple crops made the bulk of the increase in value over the 1922 output, while the value of the hay crop dropped more than $12,700,000 last year, due to the drought and the unfavorable growing season. Other decreases in value were in wheat, oats, clover seed, and grapes. The agricultural summary shows that the total estimated area of the nine important field crops during 1923 was 7,366,770 acres, compared with 7,585,689 acres for the preceding year.

Crowley N. Y. C. President.

Patrick E. Crowley, recently named as president of the New York Central lines to succeed the late A. H. Smith, is quite well known in Clinton and Clearfield counties. He was trainmaster on the Beech Creek division between Jersey Shore and Clearfield from 1899 to 1901. His headquarters then were at Jersey Shore. In 1901 he was made superintendent of the Pennsylvania division, with headquarters at Corning, N. Y. In 1904 he was made assistant general superintendent, removing to Syracuse, N. Y., and in 1915 was elected vice president of the company.

"Fathers' Day" at State.

"Fathers' Day" at the Pennsylvania State College will be held this year on Saturday, May 3. This day is rapidly growing in popularity with the fathers of undergraduate students, and plans are being made to make the event this year surpass all others.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

FORESTRY IN PICTURES

Movies Show Development of Work of State Department.

Work being done by the State Forestry Department was outlined in a most interesting manner with a moving pictures display at the High School building in Bellefonte last Friday evening. T. C. Harbeson, State forester, whose headquarters are at Milroy, was in charge, assisted by W. J. King, fire warden, and others.

"Every Man's Enemy," was the subject of a series of striking pictures illustrating modern methods of fighting forest fires. The pictures showed the high steel towers located at several points, also the varied equipment used. Forester Harbeson stated that owing to the late spring the number of forest fires this year has been much smaller than in some other years.

"Lumbering in Pennsylvania," was another highly interesting picture. This showed lumbering on a gigantic scale on the large timber tracts of Wheeler & Dusenberry, in western Pennsylvania.

"The Forests in Every Day Things," was still another instructive feature. This set forth the large number of instances in which wood is used, and emphasized how protection and conservation of timber benefits persons in all trades and vocations.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Lloyd A. Stover has recorded the following real estate transfers.

Annie Detwiler, et bar, to Howard F. Weaver, tract in Gregg Twp; $150.

Miles I. Bressler, et ux, to Ammon F. Vonada, tract in Gregg Twp; $1,550.

Joanna Gentzel, et al, to Milton C. Vonada, et al, tract in Penn Twp; $7,333.34

Joanna Gentzel, et al, to Milton C. Vonada, et ux, tract in Penn Twp; $600.

Dora M. Vonada, et bar, to Joanna A. Gentzel, et bar, tract in Penn Twp; $500.

Harry V. Gentzel to Jacob J. Gentzel, tract in Penn Twp; $1.

Daniel H. Martin to John C. Martin, tract in Spring Twp; $1.

W. H. Hoy, et ux, to Samuel Rhoads, et ux, tract in Walker Twp; $4,000.

H. T. Struble, et al, to Ward C. Krape tract in Walker Twp; $12,000.

N. R. Heaton, et ux, to A. B. Curtis, tract in Philipsburg; $4,125.

William H. Harpster, et al, to Ora E. Beatty, et al, tract in College Twp; $1,000.

John C. Barnes, et ux, to Homer Young, tract in Spring Twp; $900.

S. J. Clevenstine, et ux, to George H. Wilson, et ux, tract in Walker Twp; $9,000.

E. R. Taylor, sheriff, to N. E. Robb, tract in Rush Twp; $200.

M. G. Harpster, to Dora DeArmitt, tract in Ferguson Twp; $600.

William Harris, Jr., et ux, to Anna Adleman, tract in Philipsburg; $6,000.

J. D. Keller, et ux, to William D. Bartges, tract in State College; $800.

L. H. Stover, et ux, to Bertha A. Stover, et bar, tract in Penn Twp; $1,200.

Catherine Yocum, et al, to Kate Hoy, tract in Walker Twp; $6,000.

J. Barry Shatzer, et ux, to Grover C. Glenn, tract in Ferguson Twp; $800.

Grover C. Glenn, et ux, to William S. Glenn, Jr., tract in State College; $800.

Samuel F. Hennigh, et al, to H. Ellis Hennigh, tract in Gregg Twp; $5,800.

Anna T. H. Henszey, et bar, to J. I. Shaffer, tract in State College; $800.

Delia N. Angell, et bar, to B. D. Jones, tract in Rush Twp; $1.

Caroline M. Rishel, et bar, to Free Methodist Church, tract in Unionville; $2100.

Harvey N. Lutz, et ux, to A. G. Gunsallus, et ux, tract in Walker Twp; $3,000.

Frank McFarland, et ux, to Dicen B. Thomas, et ux, tract in Harris Twp; $8,000.

Mabel E. Stover, admrx, to Olivia Keister, et al, tract in Haines Twp; $975.

Anne T. H. Henszey, et bar, to The Cubeco Fraternity Building Association, Inc. tract in State College; $1,700.

Mrs. Flora B. Walker, et bar, to Milerd F. Calderwood, tract in Boggs Twp; $1,000.

BUSINESS EXHIBIT

Novel Affair Largely Attended at State College.

The merchants exhibit, which was held at State College during the week end, was pronounced a huge success by both the spectators and the exhibitors. The exhibit opened Thursday night with more than a thousand people thronging the I. O. O. F. hall where twenty-two merchants occupied booths.

Visitors were treated to sandwiches, candy, coffee, cakes, and other dainties that the exhibitors had on display. Whistle, chewing gum, and other toys were provided for the youngsters, while the housekolders were given samples of groceries, cereals and coffee. Cookbooks were distributed to the housewives together with an assortment of fashion books and desert recipes.

Girl Sent Home.

Veronica Dubroski, who with Dora Shope, a young woman of Milesburg, was placed in jail last week on a charge of attempting to pass a forged check and of obtaining merchandise under false pretense, was arraigned before Judge Quigley on Saturday in Juvenile Court. The girl is said to be under sixteen years of age and promised to do better if permitted to return to her parents who are supposed to be prosperous farmers residing in the anthracite coal mining section at Conyngham, near Hazelton. She was taken to her home this week by Sheriff Taylor. The Shope girl, being older, is still in custody pending jurisdiction of her alleged part in the affair. The other girl of the trio is still at liberty.

Mrs. Effie Weaver Dead.

Mrs. Effie Parnila Weaver, widow of Henry Weaver, died at her home in Aaronsburg on Wednesday, April 9, from complications. Deceased was a daughter of Thomas and Lucinda Gramley. She was born at Wolfs Store and was 75 years old. She started housekeeping in Aaronsburg and resided there the greater part of her lifetime. She had two children, Magdalene, at home, and Thomas, of Aaronsburg; and three stepchildren: C. A. Weaver, of Bethlehem; Mrs. Kate Bell, Huntingdon; and George Weaver of Aaronsburg. Funeral services were held from the late home on Saturday. Services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. John Hollenbach, of the Reformed church.

Played Mounted Basket Ball.

The mounted basket ball team of Troop B, played their first game on Friday evening with the skilled Tyrone team as opponents. They were defeated, 48—14, but entirely satisfied as they learned a lot about the game which is attracting much interest in troop circles. The game was played in the large Tyrone riding hall, one of three in the state, the others being located at Harrisburg and Philadelphia.

Announce Summer Session.

Fifty thousand public school teachers in Pennsylvania have received the preliminary announcement of the annual Summer Session to be held at the Pennsylvania State College beginning on July 5. The general Summer Session catalogue is about ready for distribution. It will show a faculty of over 160, a large number of whom are prominent educators from other colleges and universities.

Motor Accident.

An Overland touring car driven by Charles Zettle, of Dale Summit, collided with a Chevrolet driven by Calvin Brachbill, of Bellefonte, at the Fish Hatchery curve on Saturday evening. While there were no injuries sustained by the occupants of either car the Chevrolet was almost completely demolished.

Salvation Army Made Out Well.

A Salvation Army lassie who was in Bellefonte on Saturday, stationed herself at the entrance to the opera house during the evening and, while there collected over $31, so that she made out handsomely while here. Most of those who entered the show, dropped a mite into the lassie's tambourine.

Teacher Dead at 86.

Miss Elizabeth Hicks, the oldest Sunday School teacher in Blair County and formerly a teacher in the public schools for many years, died on last Friday morning at the ripe old age of 86 years. She taught in a Baptist Sunday School continuously for 70 years.

For First Class Job Work Come to The Republican Office

OVER THE COUNTY

The Daniel Ripka farm near Spring Mills was sold to J. K. Confer at public sale for $3,050.

Former County Superintendent of Schools C. L. Gramley, one of Penn's valley's best known residents, was a Bellefonte visitor on Friday. Mr. Gramley doesn't get over this way so frequently but he is the same congenial good fellow and always welcome.

Under a railroad seniority rule in employment of men, Frank C. Klewell, of Berwick, has replaced H. R. Knight, of Williamsport, as assistant in the P. R. R. station in Centre Hall. Mr. Knight was returned to his former position. He was in Centre Hall for only ten days.

Rev. H. H. Sherman, newly appointed minister on the Penn's valley M. E. charge, delivered his first sermon to the Millheim congregation on Sunday evening. He was unable to fill his appointment the preceding Sunday at Spring Mills on account of the heavy rainfall which caused the creek to rise and flooded the land around the church.

Mrs. F. V. Goodhart and sister, Miss Nancy McWilliams, of Centre Hall, recent rendered a vocal musical program at Rockview that proved a new but pleasant experience for them and that was highly appreciated by the prisoners. Attendance in the auditorium was not compulsory but most of the prisoners attended and enjoyed the program.

Several deer ventured close enough to the state road work on Nittany mountain one day last week to be seen by the men.

A heard of nine deer were seen one day recently as they grazed on a hill north of Millheim. A short time later two men who saw dogs chasing the deer, shot at the dogs but missed them.

Herbert H. Stover, Smullton printer, has received an order from a New York calendar firm to print and ship 65,000 fans and calendars, with the promise that the business shall increase from year to year.

Silk mill workers at Millheim are in luck. The owner of the mill, F. Q. Hartman, donated to each employe enough silk to make a blouse—the girls to make for themselves, the male employes for their mother, wife or sweetheart.

After fifty years of life in the west, James Klinger, of Grand Junction, Colorado, has been visiting scenes of his boyhood days in Penn's valley. He was accompanied by Peter Klinger and daughter, Miss Vira Klinger, of Manhattan, Ill.; and Mrs. Eward Sweedler, of Williams, Iowa. They had spent the winter in Florida and were enroute to their homes in the west when they drove through Centre County, stopping at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Flink, in Centre Hall.

VARIED EXPERIENCE FITS STRASSBURGER

Candidate in State-Wide Delegate Fight Served Country in Many Capacities—Sailor and Diplomat.

Ralph Beaver Strassburger, candidate for delegate-at-large to the Republican national convention, has a record in public and party service that makes him one of the best qualified men in the state to sit in the Cleveland convention. After an early education received in the public schools of Norristown, Mr. Strassburger entered Phillips Exeter Academy, from which he graduated in 1899.

Two years later he became a cadet at the U. S. Naval Academy, finishing his course in 1905. During his four years at the Academy Strassburger played on the football team and was selected by experts for the All-American squad.

For four years he was at sea as an officer under such commanders as "Fighting Bob" Evans and Rear Admiral W. B. Brownson. During the Roosevelt administration he was an officer aboard the Presidential yacht Mayflower. Mr. Strassburger received his first training in the diplomatic service in 1912 when President Taft appointed him Consul General and Secretary of the Legation to Roumania, Bulgaria and Serbia during the Balkan war. Later he was appointed second secretary of the Embassy at Tokio, Japan.

When the world war came on Mr. Strassburger returned to the Navy, being assigned at various times to the intelligence service and transport duty. With the signing of the armistice he associated himself with the late U. S. Senator Philander C. Knox in the fight against the entry of the United States into the League of Nations.

Mr. Strassburger was a member of the Senatorial Ways and Means Committee in the campaign that elected President Harding. Later he accompanied Senator Medill McCormick on an unofficial trip to Europe for the purpose of studying post-war conditions. He devoted some time to a study of the League of Nations at Geneva.

As a candidate for delegate-at-large Mr. Strassburger, whose name will appear first on the ballot, has pledged himself to the support of President Coolidge for the nomination. "President Coolidge," according to Strassburger, "is the logical choice of the Republican party."

Colder or Warmer.

The weather sharp his charts will scan
In quest of knowledge all exact;
But, oh, the janitor's the man
Who makes you know the real fact.

In Round Numbers.

Suffering Kid—Pa, did you ever have a tooth pulled?

Papa (with great gusto)—Have I, my boy? I should say so; hundreds of them.

BATH ROOM fixtures at prices lower than any mail order house. Why buy away from home when you can do better at home and see exactly what you get.

A. E. SCHAD

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DREER'S GARDEN BOOK

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Pledged to Coolidge

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A Real Republican and a Pennsylvanian

Candidate for Delegate at Large

To The Republican National Convention

PRIMARIES APRIL 22nd

Stand By The President

Competent to Hold Down the Job

By ELLA SAUNDERS

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

MISS PHILPOT stared in dismay at the notice on her desk. Discharged. After twenty-seven years' service. She had given all the best years of her life to the Brackett company. This was her reward.

She was a gray-haired woman of rather majestic aspect. True, she had never risen very high, but she did understand the work of the accountancy department. She had worked faithfully under Jennings for fifteen years. Jennings was said to be leaving, too. Suddenly it occurred to her that it would be strange not coming down to the office every day and seeing him.

Jennings came over to her. He laid his hand upon her shoulder. "Why, Miss Philpot!" he exclaimed, as she thrust out the notice and burst into tears.

The cause of Miss Philpot's being fired was a general shake-up in the personnel. The old manager had retired. The new one, Bates, was running through the personnel.

"There's Miss Philpot—is she really needed?" he asked Sanderson, the assistant manager.

Sanderson scratched his head. "Well, I suppose we could do without her—" he began.

"Thirty-five a week? We could probably get the work done just as efficiently by a young chap of twenty-five for ten to fifteen dollars less. Mark her off!"

That was how Miss Philpot came to receive her notice. Glancing up at the central desk, over which Bates presided, she saw him still engaged in conversation with Sanderson. They had got farther down the list by now. Miss Philpot was forgotten. Miss Philpot was all the time aware of Mr. Jennings' clumsy efforts to console her.

"You mustn't take it that way, Miss Philpot," he was saying. "I'm leaving, too, to take a position with Crompton's, and—"

Mr. Jennings was stroking her hand—covertly, under the protection of the edge of the desk. And what was that he was saying now? Miss Philpot turned her eyes upon him incredulously.

Up at the desk Sanderson and Bates were having a conversation with Jennings. They seemed quite staggered when he had gone.

"I had no idea Jennings was going," said Sanderson. "Who'll we get for the work?"

"Blamed if I know," said Bates. "It's up to you, Sanderson."

"Why couldn't we get Miss Philpot?"

"A woman head?"

"Well, you spoke of retrenching, and a woman will work for less than a man. Now Jennings was getting a hundred, and Miss Philpot has worked under him for years. She was working for him when I came into this place. It seems to me she ought to be competent to hold down the job."

"Well, we might try her. How much do you suppose she'd work for? Seventy-five?"

"No, sixty. She'll jump at it, you see if she doesn't."

"All right. I'll tell her—no!" He beckoned to his stenographer. "Please take this letter:

"'Dear Miss Philpot: The notification sent to you this forenoon is hereby cancelled. You are instead promoted to fill Mr. Jennings' position at a salary of sixty dollars per week, dating from the first prox. It is hoped that you will find yourself fully competent to fulfill the duties heretofore fulfilled by'—no, scratch out that second fulfilled, Miss Clarkson—'heretofore carried out by Mr. Jennings. Yours truly.' Thank you, Miss Clarkson."

He turned to Sanderson. "All right, that's finished," he said. "What comes next on the program?"

Miss Philpot, receiving the second communication, sat down promptly at her typewriter and dictated her reply. It reached the desk late that afternoon. Bates scratched his head.

"Call Miss Philpot here," he said to the office boy.

Miss Philpot, rather majestic-looking, stood beside Bates' desk.

"Well, Miss Philpot, I don't understand. Here we are offering you a raise to sixty, and you state that you intend to leave us."

Miss Philpot glanced across the room toward Mr. Jennings. "You'll have to ask Mr. Jennings about that, Mr. Bates," she answered. "I've taken a position with him—a life one."

His, but Not Hers

An old colored janitor's employer asked him why he was sporting around in his Sunday clothes when it wasn't a holiday.

"Well, you see, boss," he replied, "I'm celebratin' my golden wedding."

"But isn't your wife celebrating it with you?"

"Oh, Mandy! She ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's jes' my third wife."—Boston Transcript.

Dumb

"Dumme Belle presents an interesting psychological problem," said the learned scientist. "In just what way?" asked his understudy. "Well, he's so dumb he doesn't know he's dumb. But if he were just a wee bit dumber he'd be so dumb that even a person as dumb as he is could detect it."—Farm Life.

HORSE'S SPEED LIMIT

Before our agrarian population had taken so enthusiastically to the automobile, two farmers drove into town in an old spring wagon pulled by a very bony nag. The little burg had been incorporated, and among the evidence of this was a brand-new sign at the town line: "Speed limit, ten miles an hour." Observing this, the driver began whipping up his steed vigorously.

"What's yo' hurry?" demanded his companion, in mild astonishment.

"See that sign," returned the other. "But I dunno if I can make it or not."—Everybody's Magazine.

NO AMBITION

He—I could go on dancing this way forever.

She—Goodness. Don't you ever expect to be able to really dance?

Soft.

Whatever trouble Adam had,
No man in days of yore
Could say when he had told a joke:
"I've heard that one before."

Absent-Minded Professor.

The professor was a very absent-minded man, but he looked up as some of his family trooped into his study.

"Well, children, what do you want?" he said.

"We've come to say good night, daddy!" they all shouted.

"Well," said the professor, absent-mindedly, "wait till tomorrow morning. I'm much too busy now."

She Knew Herself.

Photographer—I would suggest that you relax the features a little and assume a more pleasing expression.

Miss Vick-Senn—I suppose I can do it if you insist, but I can tell you right now it won't look like me.

Unconvinced.

Willie—Do they call Sunday a day of rest?

Mother—Yes, dear.

Willie—Where?—Life.

Personal Experience.

Professor—What are known as the Dark Ages, Egbert?

Egbert—From eighteen to twenty-five, sir.—Sun Dial.

ATTACHMENT FOR HIM

"That man seems to have an attachment for Jones—calls at his house every day."

"So he has—he's the sheriff, you know."

Hard Lines.

The leader of the cheering crew
Raised loud his voice in song—
A beetle flew right in his mouth
And all the notes went wrong.

Took a Lot on Himself.

"Did he ask Miss Stout to sit on his knee?"

"Yes, and I thought he was taking a good deal upon himself."

Making It Intelligent.

Old Man—It took the wind out of his sails.

His Son—You mean it took the air out of his tires, don't you?

Disagreeable in Both Ways.

Ma—Tommy spent that quarter you gave him for green apples, and now—

Pa—Now, I suppose he knows what it is to be cramped for money.

Of Course.

Louise—So they burned incense at the party last night? How nice. What kind did they burn, dear?

Phyllis—Scandalwood.

SCORNED THE SOCIAL LEADER

"It's shocking to hear that young man has been arrested for theft. I thought he had climbed into society."

"Yes, by way of rainspout and back porch."

Good Value.

The florist, it is plain enough,
Provides good values with his stuff.
He hands you out your money's worth,
With every plant you get the earth.

Has Quarrelsome Neighbors.

She—Why have you never married? Don't you believe that two can live as cheaply as one?

He—Perhaps, but not as peaceably.

Safe One.

"What do you think is the popular attitude toward evolution?"

"Don't care."

Pool Full of Poisoned Water

By ANTHONY REIMERT

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

ALL day long, alone, the sheriff had ridden grimly after the fugitive. It was not the first time he had pursued him. The Nogales Kid had broken jail three weeks before, and the sheriff had his work cut out for him all over again.

Between these two men, the most desperate outlaw the West had known in years, and the celebrated thief-taker, there was a sort of grim chivalry. Neither would take an unfair advantage of the other. It was famous throughout the West, that inverted kind of a love that they bore each other. Yet each would have shot the other down unhesitatingly, in the course of business.

The Kid had been riding through the Barren Lands for three days. He was not far from the border now, and once across it he would be safe. But he would have to stop at the water-hole—the only one between the border and his pursuer.

The water-hole was marked saline on the maps, but though the water was reputed to be undrinkable the sheriff knew that the Kid would have to sample it. In no other way could he reach the boundary. Salt as the sea, the temptation would be irresistible.

And he—he, too, would have to drink of that bitter water. He knew that as he rode on, his wearied, thirsting pony achieving only the slowest pace. No matter! The Kid must be in just as bad a fix. It was a test of endurance. And both men lived upon their nerves.

The sheriff was nearing the water-hole. He scanned the horizon! Ha! Just as he had suspected. There was the Kid's horse, that black patch against the white of the alkali, lying down, perhaps dead. The Kid was his! The sheriff exultantly drew his six-gun and spurred his horse into a dejected amble.

When he drew nearer the sheriff saw the Kid. The sun was low in the west, and it was impossible to mistake that little, elongated black patch beside the water-hole. The sheriff left his pony just beyond gun-range and began running forward. At a distance of a hundred paces he flung himself upon the ground.

He wriggled forward through the alkali. As he drew nearer he made quite sure that the figure was that of the Kid. He wondered why the Kid did not open fire, dead shot that he was, or at least seek the advantage of the cover of the big bowlder on the further side of the little pool. But the Kid lay motionless.

Shamming, no doubt, to throw him off his guard; but the Kid ought to have known that the sheriff was too old a hand to be taken in by that maneuver. He continued to worm his way forward, his gun in his hand, ready to open fire. At the same time he would take the Kid prisoner if possible.

A sudden thought came to him that perhaps the Kid was asleep, worn out after the fatigue of the long ride. The Kid had never been caught napping yet. The sheriff remained on his guard.

But now he was within twenty paces, and the Kid lay on his back, unmoving. The sheriff covered him. He sprang to his feet.

"Hands up, Kid!" he bellowed.

The Kid remained irresponsive. Still covering him, the sheriff made his way round the little pool toward him.

The Kid lay on his back, his open eyes staring up at the blue sky. His face was curiously mottled, and he was breathing hard. The sheriff saw that he was almost at his end. He removed the Kid's belt with the pistols, and began examining the body for a wound.

He turned the Kid over. There was no wound. The sheriff was bewildered. What had happened to the Kid? Clearly some disease must have attacked him, something malignant and diabolically quick in its action.

But now a torturing thirst beset him. At any cost he felt that he must satisfy it, even with the brackish water. It was a desperately long ride to the next pool. Only the utmost resolution could carry him there.

He turned toward the pool. But suddenly a faint cry from the Kid arrested him.

"Sheriff!"

The sheriff turned. "What is it, Kid?"

"Don't drink that water, sheriff. It's full of arsenic," muttered the Kid, as he lapsed into the final coma.

Plan Works Too Well

A young matron is now bewailing the success of a plan originated by her and put into operation some time ago. Her husband had been in the habit of turning up late for dinner one or two nights a week. One evening she playfully suggested that he should pay a fine of $2 every time he was delinquent and that in return she would refrain from chiding him.

He agreed without protest, and the next night cheerfully paid a fine. But the trouble now is that the young matron's allowance has been increased by this means $12 a week and she doesn't know whether to mourn that her husband doesn't love her any more or to contract to purchase on the installment plan a grand piano which she has long coveted.—New York Sun and Globe.

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Name two references

—But We've Had Everything We Needed

WHILE I was in the hospital after the operation I got $50 a week. I'll get $25 a week during the time I'm not able to work, and $12.50 a week thereafter so long as I lose half my business time. I'll get indemnity for a year if I'm laid up that long.

What I got the first week paid the premium on my ÆTNA COMPREHENSIVE HEALTH POLICY for a year, and the insurance began the day my policy was issued. No red tape, no delay, no danger—nothing but solid satisfaction and a safe feel when you

ÆTNA-IZE

Wife's peeping over my shoulder. "Tell him for me," she says, "this ÆTNA income lightens a wife's burdens a heap."

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte, Pa.

Read The Republican $1.50 A Year In Advance.

$4.00 Round Trip

SUNDAY APRIL 27

WASHINGTON

OR

BALTIMORE

(Leave Bellefonte Saturday Evening, April 26, at 10.30 P. M.)

Eastern Standard Time

Saturday, April 26
Leave Bellefonte.....10.30 P. M.
" Lemont.....10.50 "
" Oak Hall.....10.55 "
" Linden Hall.....11.01 "
" Centre Hall.....11 14 "
Leave Rising Springs.....11.28 P. M.
" Coburn.....11.45 "

Sunday, April 27
Leave Glen Iron.....12.22 A. M.
" Millmont.....12.31 "
Arrive Baltimore.....6 10 "
" Washington.....7.20 "

Returning, leaves Washington 4.40 P. M., Baltimore [Union Sta.] 5 43 P. M.

SEE FLYERS! CONSULT AGENTS!

Pennsylvania Railroad System

THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF THE WORLD

ELECT A COOLIDGE DELEGATION Primary Election April 22, 1924

R. B. Strassburger a Pennsylvanian, has always unfailingly supported his party and was the FIRST to commit himself for the candidacy of President Calvin Coolidge

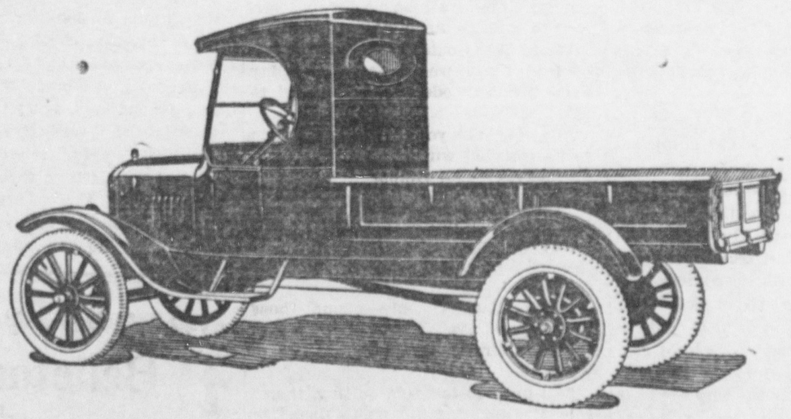
Cast Your Ballot For Candidates Marked X

Ralph Beaver Strassburger Campaign Committee

Hon. Frank B. McClain, Chairman, Lancaster
Hon. Horace W. Schantz, Vice-Chairman Allent'n
Hon. Wm. T. Ramsey, Chester, Treasurer

VOTE FOR SEVEN	
STRASSBURGER	X
BAKER	X
MELLON	X
VARE	X
Pinchot	
MARTIN	X
Jones	
PEPPER	X
REED	X
Philpot	

Ford Steel Body Truck **$490** f. o. b. Detroit



Why Commercial Users Prefer the Ford

There is much significance in the fact that more than 75% of all commercial cars of one-ton capacity or less in the United States are Fords.

This overwhelming preference for Ford haulage units has its basis in the low cost of Ford transportation, the rugged construction of the truck itself, and its unusual adaptability to every line of industry.

Mechanical excellence, simplicity of design and ample power are further factors that have contributed to the popularity of the Ford One-Ton Worm Drive Truck.

The Ford One-Ton Truck equipped with an all-steel body and cab is now available as a complete unit, priced at $490 f.o.b. Detroit. Screen sides and canopy roof that may be easily fitted to this unit are supplied at small additional cost.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Michigan

See the Nearest Authorized Ford Dealer

FN-65

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte Pa April 17, 1924

CHAS. E. DORWORTH, ED & PUB

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Announcement

FOR CONGRESS

We are authorized to announce the name of William I. Swoope, of Clearfield, Pa., as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in the 23rd District, composed of the Counties of Centre, Clearfield, Cameron and McKean, at the Spring Primary on April 22nd, 1924.

FOR ASSEMBLY

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of John L. Holmes, of State College, for the Republican nomination for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election to be held on Tuesday, April 22nd., 1924. Mr. Holmes respectfully asks the support of all Republicans, assuring them that it will be duly appreciated.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

I hereby announce my candidacy for delegate from the 23d Congressional District to the National Convention of the Republican Party, subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election to be held April 22, 1924. If I am chosen I will support Calvin Coolidge for President.

JAMES A. CONNELLY,
Ludlow, McKean, Co., Pa.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

We are authorized to announce the name of Ella J. Mountz, of Smithmill, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, as a candidate for the office of Delegate to the Republican National Convention for the 23d Congressional District of Pennsylvania. If elected will support Calvin Coolidge for President.

FOR ALTERNATE DELEGATE.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of James P. Aiken, of State College, as a candidate at the Republican primaries, on April 22nd, 1924, for Alternate Delegate to the Republican national convention from the 23rd Congressional District. Mr. Aiken announces that if elected he will be instructed to vote for the nomination of Calvin Coolidge for President, On that platform he respectfully asks the active support and vote of every Republican in Centre County.

VOTE FOR MRS. MOUNTZ.

The Osceola "Leader," in an editorial indorsing Mrs. Ella J. Mountz, of Clearfield County, for election on April 22nd as a Republican national delegate, says:

"A faithful worker for party success for many years; a deep dyed in the wool Republican who has put her belief into action; a keen business woman, kind, considerate, charitable; always willing to put her hands to the wheel to assist in any worthy cause. We feel it is not only a privilege but an honor to vote for Mrs. Mountz at the Primary. We feel it will be a vote cast for a most worthy candidate, who by her efforts, has earned the honor she seeks. Ask any man or woman, who has come in contact with Mrs. Mountz rich or poor, friend or foe, and the answer is the same, a worthy, upright citizen entitled to the honor which she seeks."

Denounced Governor Pinchot.

In the United States Senate, at Washington, on Tuesday, Governor Pinchot was severely arraigned for his admitted part in the employment of Francis J. Heney, a California Democratic attorney, to serve as private counsel for a Senate committee investigating the United States Internal Revenue Department. The head of that department is Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. The proposed investigation which is aimed at Secretary Mellon, is generally regarded as a Democratic move to defeat Coolidge for President. Mr. Mellon and Governor Pinchot, both Republicans, recently became involved in a personal controversy. United States Senator David A. Reed, Republican, of Pittsburgh, in an address to the Senate, denounced Governor Pinchot for secretly going to Washington and urging that Heney be employed as examining attorney for the committee investigating Mr. Mellon and particularly since Heney is to be paid by Senator Couzens, of Michigan, personally and not by the government. Because Mr. Mellon is one of President Coolidge's most prominent supporters, the action of Governor Pinchot was construed as a secretly planned unfriendly act against the President. Governor Pinchot, in admitting his secret visit to Senator Couzens and his recommending the employment of Heney, a Democrat, stated that he was interested in an investigation of enforcement of the Volstead law. Senator Reed pointed out that Senator Couzens, who is personally paying Heney, is publicly committed to legislation for beer of higher alcoholic content than is permitted now.

Faculty Play.

The members of the local High School faculty, will present the farce comedy "Come Out of the Kitchen", Thursday evening, at 8:30, April 24; admission, 50 cents to all.

Apartment for Rent.

There will be an apartment for rent in Crider Exchange building. April 1st. Apply Chas. E. Dorworth, Agt.

She Was Not the Spring Poetess

By CLARA DELAFIELD

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I'LL look them over, Miss Winfield," said Harry Holme, from the height of his position as editor of the local paper. "Er—of course we don't pay for poetry, you understand. The honor of appearing in our columns—"

"Oh, I know, I know," gushed Myrtle Suffield. "I don't want the money, Mr. Holme. Just the honor and encouragement of appearing as one of your contributors."

She drifted out, and young Holme gazed admiringly after her. He was a newcomer in the little town and he had never seen Myrtle Suffield before.

When he read the first poem he whistled. At the second he gasped. At the third he tore his hair. He flung the whole lot into the wastebasket, then fished them out, smoothed them out, and looked around for a rejection envelope.

"Say, Mr. Wheeler," he told the proprietor later, "a girl drifted in with some poems this afternoon. Scorchers. Gosh, I'd hate to print them."

"Let me see 'em," said Wheeler, shifting his cigar. "Why, they ain't so bad. What's this? Myrtle Suffield? Why, doggone it, we've got to print these. Myrtle's the niece of Alton Suffield, the banker."

Holme whistled again.

"Lives with her bachelor uncle and old-maid aunt, Tabitha Suffield. Didn't know Myrtle went in for this sort of thing, though. Fine girl she is. Have to introduce you, Holme."

A few days later Holme met Miss Myrtle at her uncle's house.

"Oh, Mr. Holme, I have to thank you so very much for putting by poor little verses into your paper," said Myrtle. "I was in fear and trembling and then in raptures when I actually saw them, signed with my name. Did you like them?"

"Er—yes," said Holme, glancing toward the prim maiden aunt, who sat with her hands folded in a corner.

"Why the 'er—yes,' Mr. Holme?" asked Myrtle coldly.

"Why"—Holme grasped desperately "they were so—so very unusual, you know."

"Would you like some more?" asked Myrtle.

"Er—yes," said Holme.

He showed Wheeler the next batch that came in. "We can't print these," he said.

"Print 'em," said Wheeler.

"I wonder what sort of a mind that girl has," muttered Holme.

But as the weeks passed he came to look for Myrtle Suffield's periodical appearance at the office. He looked forward to those Saturday nights at the banker's house. In fact, three or four months later he discovered in himself unmistakable symptoms of falling in love.

He fought against it. "A girl who can write that sort of stuff—" he said to himself.

And then when he looked at Myrtle's clear, honest eyes he forgot.

But Myrtle seemed to be troubled, too. Even after Holme had taken her in his arms and kissed her, and she had promised to become his wife she seemed to have some secret on her mind.

And, though the poems stopped forthwith, Holme was vaguely uneasy. Myrtle seemed to be at least temperamental. Could a man be happy, married to a temperamental poetess?

Could he? Could he have any doubt of it? Three weeks before the day fixed for the wedding, Mrytle said to him:

"Darling, are you sure you're going to be satisfied with me?"

"Er—yes," said Holme.

"Is there anything at all about me you don't care for, darling?"

The leading question could not be avoided. Holme wriggled; he blurted out:

"Why, darling, only—about those poems, you know. They seemed rather—rather strong for a young girl to write."

"I'll have to tell you, darling, then," said Mrytle. "Auntie wrote them!"

"What!" Holme gasped.

"She—she made me take the author's name because she—she felt they weren't quite proper for a spinster lady of her age to have written. I felt so ashamed and humiliated that you thought I was the author. Tell me, darling, it didn't make any difference in your love for me, did it?"

"Er—no," said Holme.

He Had Sore Feet

"As a canal boat skipper sat placidly on his rudder handle and smoked, while a mule towed him along the lush reaches of a Southern canal, a limping, footsore tramp hailed him from the shore.

"'Can you give me a lift to the next town, captain?' he said. 'My feet's a raw mass of blisters.'

"The skipper questioned the tramp severely as to his moral character, and wound up with:

"'If I sign you on to the next town 12 knots away, will you agree to work your passage, my lad?'

"'Surest thing you know, captain,' said the tramp eagerly. 'My feet—'

"The skipper threw a rope ashore.

"'Then ketch hold o' that rope,' he said, 'line up alongside the mule, and pull for all you're worth.'"

SHUGERT ESTATE

(continued from first page)

Bankruptcy No. 8, affirmed the orders of the District Court. 292 Fed. 116. These writs of certiorari were then granted the defendants, 263 U. S.

Shugert thereafter died. And the defendants have moved that the proceeding in bankruptcy be dismissed as to them, th individually and as members of the partnership, on the ground that to that extent it should abate. This motion has been answered by the attorney who formerly represented Shugert, as now representing his "interests," and by an attorney representing a "Creditors' Committee," who insist that under Section 8 of the Bankruptcy Act the proceeding in bankruptcy was not abated by Shugert's death and may be continued without making Shugert's personal representative a party. While neither of these attorneys represents any party now before the court, we treat their answer as the suggestion of amici curiae.

Section 8 of the Bankruptcy Act provides that: "The death of a bankrupt shall not abate the proceedings, but the same shall be conducted and concluded in the same manner, so far as possible, as though he had not died." It is clear, however, that, whatever may be the effect of this provision, when construed in the light of Section 1a (3) of the Act defining the term "bankrupt," it can have no application except to that part of the petition in bankruptcy in which Shugert sought to have himself adjudged a voluntary bankrupt—a matter not in issue under the motions to dismiss and not now before us. Even if one partner may maintain a petition such as this to have the partnership adjudicated a bankrupt—a question not now determined—yet to the extent that it seeks to have the partnership adjudged bankrupt as against non-consenting partners resisting such an adjudication, it is, manifestly, an involuntary proceeding. Re Murray (D. C.), 95 Fed. 600, 602. And see Re Carleton (D. C.), 115 Fed. 246, 249. In Medsker v. Bonebrake, 108 U. S. 66, 71, involving a bankruptcy proceeding brought by one partner against another under the Act of 1867, this Court said: "It is not a voluntary bankruptcy if the man is forced into it against his will by his partner any more than by anyone else; and it is compulsory and involuntary if he refuses to join in such case and is forced into it, as much as in any other enforced bankruptcy." And, a fortiori, such a petition as this is an involuntary proceeding to the extent that it also seeks to have the non-consenting partners adjudged bankrupt as individuals.

In other words, in so far as Shugert's petition sought not merely to have the partnership adjudged bankrupt as against the defendants, but also to have them adjudged as individuals, it was clearly an antagonistic proceeding. To that extent Shugert was not the "bankrupt," but stood in a position analogous to that of a creditor seeking the involuntary adjudication of his debtor. Even in so far as the petition sought to have the partnership adjudged bankrupt, the defendants, as non-consenting partners, were entitled, under the specific provision of General Order No. 8, to make defense "in the same manner as if the petition had been filed by a creditor of the partnership." Note 3, supra. And, a fortiori, they were entitled to make such defense to so much of the petition as sought their bankruptcy as individuals. Such a proceeding, as any other litigated matter, requires adversary parties; and manifestly, in the very nature of things, can only be continued as long as there are adversary parties. In the proceeding in the District Court and in the Circuit Court of Appeals Shugert was the petitioner in the bankruptcy proceeding, affirmatively seeking relief against his partners by subjecting their property to the payment of the partnership debts, and actively engaged in the prosecution of his petition against them. As the cases now stand, however, by reason of his death there is no longer any petitioner seeking the bankruptcy of the firm or of the defendants; no adversary party in so far as the defendants are concerned.

The question whether Shugert's right to maintain the petition in bankruptcy for the purpose of having the partnership and the defendants adjudged bankrupt—if any he had—is one which abated with his death, or one which survives to his proper representatives in the personalty or realty involved so that the bankruptcy proceeding may be continued in their names, is not, however, free from difficulty. It is, so far as we are advised, one of first impression. And it is one which we think should not be determined ex parte, if there are any persons claiming to be proper representatives of his interest in the proceeding who desire to be admitted as parties for the purpose of continuing it in his stead.

Under the circumstances we conclude that we should now deny the motion to dismiss the proceeding; with leave to any persons claiming to be the proper representatives of Shugert's interest to appear in this court within thirty days from this date, setting forth the capacity in which they so claim, and applying for leave to be admitted as parties for the purpose of continuing the proceeding. If this is done the question whether the proceeding should be dismissed as to the partnership and the defendants or continued as to them by such representatives, will then be determined. But if no one thus appears, these cases will be remanded with instructions to dismiss the proceeding in so far as the petition seeks to have the partnership and the defendants adjudged bankrupt; following, by analogy, the practice established in cases that have become moot. Heitmuller v. Stokes, 256 U. S. 363; Harlan v. Harlan, 263 U. S.

The attorneys who filed the answer to the defendants' motion will forthwith give notice of this ruling to the representatives of Shugert's interest in the property involved, and also to not less than three creditors of the partnership; and will, within such thirty days, file with the clerk of this court a verified return showing to whom such notices were given. It is so ordered.

Hairs on Man's Head.

Forty to fifty thousand hairs is the crop on the average man's head, according to investigations conducted by professors of the Munich university.

Would Return to Old Job.

Doubtless many a woman wishes she could dispose of her stock in the matrimonial combine and get her old job back in the laundry.

Preservation of Landmarks.

Never give up a landmark. Each one preserved makes a town better worth living in. Individuals share in historic background.

Living in Rut Is Pleasant.

Living in the rut is pleasanter at the time, but the adventures outside are the more interesting to think about afterward.

Heaven Regulates by Causes.

Heaven often regulates effects by their causes, and pays the wicked what they have deserved.—Corneille.

Government Bond Is Best.

A government bond draws much less interest than a pawn ticket does, but it is more profitable to the holder.

Repose of Life.

Old age is the repose of life; the rest that precedes the rest that remains.—Robert Collyer.

Material for Letters.

Folks who keep a diary have no trouble in finding material for writing letters.

Should Go In Debt Again.

The man who has his home all paid for should immediately go in debt for another one.

Deep Snows in April.

Perhaps few of our readers recall the fact that on April 11, 1918, Centre County was covered by a blanket of snow which in many places reached a depth of 20 inches. In 1923 on April 14, six inches fell and on the succeeding day four more inches came down, making a total of ten inches for April 14 and judging from the trend of the weather during the past few weeks and the steadily increasing temperature it is hardly probable that another such late snow will descend this season, but the unusual often happens and no one can predict for a certainty as to whether we have really seen the last of "King Winter" for this season.

Methodist Episcopal—Special Easter services Sunday. Communion 6:30 a. m. 9:30, an Easter program by the Sunday School; 10:45, a program by the young people and admission of the Probationers into full membership; 2:00 p. m. Juniors; 6:30, the Epworth League and teen agers; 7:30, a sermon on "An Honored and Hallowed Spot." Tuesday night, Class; Wednesday night, a study in the elements of worship. H. E. McKelvey.

Bellefonte Trust Company
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Capital stock increased from $125,000.00, to $200,000.00. Persons living in this banking community have an opportunity to secure some of the new issue of capital stock. You will never be able to buy this stock at this price again. If you are interested, follow the instructions on the following subscription blank.

Bellefonte Trust Company,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Gentlemen:—

Please enter my subscription, subject to allotment for ---------- shares of the increased capital stock of the Bellefonte Trust Company for which I agree to pay $150.00, per share.

Herewith my check in full settlement.

Date----------1924 ----------
Sign Here

Address

NOTE:—Subscription to stock will close June 1st, 1924
Stock certificates will be issued July 1st, 1924
Fractional certificates will not be issued
Sign this subscription blank, fill in number of shares and mail

A Fountain of Youth

Beauty linked with power that stays young—that's the Willys-Knight! The quiet Willys-Knight sleeve-valve engine *improves with use*—a fountain of thrills and satisfactions. In ten years we have never known a Willys-Knight engine to wear out! Touring $1195, Coupe-Sedan Standard $1450, 5-pass. Standard Sedan, now $1695, f. o. b. Toledo.

WILLYS-KNIGHT

R. N. Van Ingen
Both Phones Bellefonte, Pa.

MRS. E. J. MOUNTZ
FOR
DELEGATE
TO THE
Republican National Convention

Pennsylvania will have some women among its Delegates to the National Convention. The 23rd Congressional District (Clearfield, Center, Cameron and McKean Counties) has in Mrs. Ella J. Mountz, of Smith Mills, Pa., a candidate who is as completely representative of the District as any one who could be found. Starting in life in humble surroundings, in a little coal mining town, with no capital except a shrewd mind, and no assets except a vigorous will and determination, Mrs. Mountz founded, developed and today continues to personally conduct and supervise one of the largest industrial and commercial activities in Clearfield County.

She has lived her life in the little mining town among her employes, who are her neighbors and her friends; and to their health, their happiness; their prosperity; their joys and sorrows; their civic, industrial and educational welfare, she has given not alone of money, but of personal interest and activity, and with womanly sympathy.

A Republican by choice, she has given to her Party the best of her counsel and service, even long before enjoying the right to voter. Wise in council and active in campaign her training has fitted her for efficient participation in a National Convention.

Industrial achievement, civic advancement and political participation were the foundation for a record of War Service of which Mrs. Mountz and her friends are justly proud.

ELLA J. MOUNTZ

Equipped a Red Cross Unit;

Sent every soldier from her Township into War with a crisp new $10 bill in his hand and a complete equipment for his comfort in camp and service.

Gave every returned Soldier who applied to her for it, a job.

Maintained thirty-two War Orphans.

Was a liberal contributor to Red Cross, Hospitals, and other charitable institutions and Wartime activities.

Was awarded the Honor Flag for the United States for the highest per capita buying, individually, in the Liberty Loan Drives.

An active Republican, a deep student of political economy, a dauntless spirit, a keen intelligence—all qualify her for the honor she seeks at the hands of the Party.

A candidate worthy of the support of every man and woman voter and one who may be depended upon to faithfully serve their interests.

If elected she is pledged to use her influence and vote for the nomination of Calvin C. Coolidge for President.

VOTE FOR MRS. ELLA J MOUNTZ

For National Delegate

COMMITTEE.

Correspondence

Pine Grove Mills.

The dirt farmers are busy stirring up the soil.

Mrs. Birdie Miller and daughter Edna, of Bellefonte, were Sunday visitors at the Homer Johnson home at Struble.

Mrs. Sidney Poorman was a pleasant visitor among the sick on Monday morning.

G. W. Rossman, his son Allen, and daughter Ella, of Rock Springs, motored to Bellefonte Sunday to visit Robert Harpster, who, on Friday submitted to an operation and is doing very nicely.

Oscar Grazier, of Gatesburg, was a hospital visitor Sunday afternoon.

James Uzzel, one of the big coal operators of Snow Shoe, spent Friday at the bedside of his old friend, Alf Baum, who is doing splendidly.

Ex-sheriff Brungart and Will Neff, of Potter township, were business visitors at Bellefonte Friday and did not fail to call on the sick in the hospital.

Taylor Thompson, a civil war veteran, who served in the Third Heavy Artillery during the war is arranging to cross the continent to visit relatives on the West Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. John Neece, of Millheim, spent Sunday with their daughters, Misses Helen and Grace, and son, in town.

Miss Irene Pletcher of the Branch, is plying her needle at her parental home in Howard.

Hugh C. Dale, of the Branch, attended the District Sunday School convention held in the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon and did not fail to call on the sick in the hospital.

The Goheen sisters are having a bungalow erected on the old burnt sits at Rock Springs. Rossman and Campbell are the builders.

The personal effects of the late Frank W. Swabb, near town, will be offered at public sale on April 26. A clean up sale.

Jane, wife of Rev. Thomspon, of Houserville, underwent a serious operation recently, was discharged from the Bellefonte hospital and taken to her home on Monday afternoon.

Mac Fry and sister Mary Dale were Bellefonte visitors on Wedesday afternoon.

Charles M. Dale, accompanied by two sisters, Mrs. McGirk and Miss Anna Dale, recently returned home after a years sojourn in the Southland. They spent Tuesday afternoon in Bellefonte.

Miss Kinney, of Milesburg, who has been suffering from a fractured thigh, is improving and by a little aid is able to go about the hospital.

Last Saturday was a red letter day for the Penn's valley lodge, No. 276 I. O. O. F. in their spacious hall. Past Grand C. L. Hollobaugh, of State College, was deputized to preside and at once proceeded to install the newly elected officers as follows: Ralph Judy, noble grand; J. A. Gummo, vice grand; R. L. McDowell, recording secretary; Harry McCracken, R. S. to I. G. Harpster, L. S. to N. G.; W. H. Fry, warden; J. H. Bailey, conductor; Dr. R. M. Krebs, chaplain; Ed. D. Isenberg, R. S. S.; R. L. Musser, L. S. S.; H. M. Walker, I. S. G.; C. M. Powley, O. S. G.; A. J. Laird, R. S. to V. G.; J. F. Musser, L. S. to V. G.; R. M. Krebs, trustee; Rev. H. N. Walker, representative to Grand Lodge; Charles Gates, representative to Orphan's Home; At the close of exercises addresses for the good of the order by Big Brothers Hollabaugh and Lonberger, of State College; C. E. Close, Dr. Krebs, D. S. Peterson and others, whose names we failed to glean, were followed by a splendid feed and smoker.

Origin of "Parlor Car."

It is said that Jenny Lind applied the term "Parlor Car" in a joking way to a car that was specially prepared for her comfort when she made her tour of the United States from 1850 to 1852.

Produce Petroleum Products.

By decomposing raw material and then allowing the products to be acted upon by hydrogen, an investigator has succeeded in producing petroleum products from vegetable oil thus obtained.

New Industry in Crabs.

A new industry is expected to spring up on the Pacific coast as the result of the invasion of Alaskan waters by the king crab formerly only found in merchantable quantities near Japan.

Willie Willis.

The Sunday school teacher asked little Willie Willis to name the prophets last Sunday, and he said he couldn't remember any of them except Genesis and Adenoids.

Would Bite Men Readily.

Recent experiments indicate that the malaria-carrying mosquitos, if presented with a choice of diet, will bite men just as readily as they will bite horses or cows.

Tremendous Lady Killer.

"There goes Colonel Potty. I heard daddy say that he was a tremendous lady killer when he was young." "I spec's they died of fright!"—London Humorist.

Teaching Him a Lesson in Saving

By JOHN PALMER

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

ONLY that morning Clifford, the paying teller, had had his application for a raise turned down.

"You're getting two hundred, Clifford," the president said sharply. "It should be more than plenty for a single man."

"I'm going to be married, sir."

"I congratulate you, I'm sure, Clifford." The president extended his hand.

"And that's why I hoped—"

"Look here, Clifford, if you can't get married and live on two hundred, in these days of falling prices, I advise you to postpone the wedding."

"Until when, sir?"

"I can hold out no promise of an increase, Clifford. The banks are not raising salaries," the president answered.

That was bad enough, but there was worse to come. The president came into the large double cage and had a long conversation with Alsford, the assistant and receiving teller, that morning. Several times Clifford caught the president looking at him. Was he thinking of superseding him? Alsford was willing to work for much less. Alsford had no ideas of matrimony.

And that night Clifford found himself short just nine hundred dollars.

It was incredible, it was monstrous. But the money had somehow disappeared, and the only possible suspect was Alsford. Clifford could not believe his assistant had taken it. But—where had it gone? Next morning, after a heartbreaking search and recomputation, he confessed to the president, and waited for the decision.

"You must be a little off your head, Clifford," said Conover caustically. "You know the rules of the bank. How much can you pay?"

"Fifty a month, sir, I suppose."

"Eighteen months to clean yourself. Well—I'm sorry, Clifford, but you'll have to take your medicine."

And Clifford took it. He talked things over with Mary. Would she wait eighteen months for him, or was it possible for them to get married on a hundred and fifty? Mary decided for the latter course.

They were married next month, and the bank gave them a present of a hundred dollars. That should have paid for a brief honeymoon trip. Mary persuaded Clifford to put it in the bank instead. They took a tiny apartment and bought installment furniture.

It was a sad come-down to Clifford's dreams. "If I hadn't lost that nine hundred, Mary, we could have lived comfortably," he said again and again. He had once thought it impossible for a married couple to live on two hundred, but he saw the fallacy of that now.

At the end of a year there were three of them instead of two. Clifford was in debt to the doctor, the money for the nurse had had to be found—he owed two hundred and fifty dollars.

He set his teeth and started on the gruelling job of making leeway. At the end of eighteen months they were clear of debt.

"Thank heaven, we'll get two hundred now," he said to Mary. "We'll move into a bigger place and—"

"No, dear. Let's stay here and put the other fifty by."

Clifford suddenly saw the light. "By George, you're right, Mary!" he exclaimed. "We've struggled on— and we'll go on struggling."

Conover called him into his office that morning. "Well, Clifford, you've cleared up the debt, I see," he said. "I congratulate you. Not in debt, are you?"

"No, sir," answered Clifford proudly. "I didn't know how little it was possible for three persons to live on till I tried."

"And you said it couldn't be done on two hundred," mused Conover. He handed him a piece of paper. Clifford gaped at it. It was a check for a thousand dollars.

"What's this, sir?"

"That nine hundred I abstracted from the till, Clifford, with interest. You see, you had to learn your lesson, boy, and I guess—well, it wasn't up to me to give it to you, but your father was my oldest friend, and I knew if I didn't you'd throw up your job and lose your fiancee and go plumb to perdition. Think you can make out on two hundred now?"

Transferring Tony

Tony was a popular member of the staff of a thriving shoe-shining parlor. So a steady customer was surprised to find Tony transferred to the hat-cleaning department. He asked the boss about it and the latter explained.

"Tony no can shine ze shoe just now."

"Why not?"

"It ees zees green shoe, blue shoe, red shoe, yella shoe. Tony get ze pink paste on ze blue shoe."

"Uh?"

"Tony ees color blind."

Family Order

"Hello! I want to order a box for tomorrow."

"What size?"

"There will be six of us."

"SIX—Say—what the—it'll have to be made special."

"Isn't this the Lyceum?"

"H—ll, no. This is the undertaker."—Widow.

Mrs. Alfred Justice Dead.

Very sad indeed were the circumstances attending the death of Mrs. Iva Justice, beloved wife of Alfred Justice of North Thomas street, Bellefonte, yesterday morning in the local hospital, from complications. The deceased was Iva St. Clair and she married Mr. Justice on May 9, 1923. On April 6, there was born their first child, a little girl who passed away on Wednesday of last week, and on Saturday the young mother became very ill and was taken to the hospital, where she remained in a serious condition until death relieved her suffering. She was a native of Snow Shoe, a daughter of Clarence and Carrie St. Clair, now residents of Centre Hall, and was 22 years old this month. Beside her husband and parents, she is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Lee, William, Floyd, Lawrence, Catherine, Virginia, Madeline, Eleanor and Shirley, all at home. Funeral services will be held on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock at the Advent church, north of Milesburg, and burial will be in the cemetery adjoining.

Miss Blanche Kunes Dead.

The relatives and many friends of Miss Blanche Kunes, of Blanchard, were distressed to hear of her death, April 9, in the state hospital at Danville. Miss Kunes, death came unexpectedly after a general break-down of her health two years ago. The deceased was a daughter of the late Samuel H. Kunes and wife of Blanchard, and is survived by one sister, Elizabeth, wife of Mack Champion of Williamsport, and one brother, Frank A. Kunes, of Beech Creek.

Mrs. Sarah Ammerman Dead.

Mrs. Sara Frances Ammerman, aged 82 years, died at 7.15 Monday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Clapper, in Altoona, from diseases incident to advanced age. Her husband preceded her to the grave forty-one years ago. Surviving are her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Clepper, and one brother, George P. Alexander, of Homestead. She was a member of the Methodist church at Unionville, where services were held Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Rebecca Spangler Dead.

Mrs. Rebecca Spangler, widow of Samuel Spangler, died Saturday night at 11 o'clock at her home at Tylersville, from infirmities. She had lived at that place all her life and was a member of the Lutheran church many years. She leaves three sons, Jacob and Robert, of Tylersville, and John, of Rebersburg; two daughters, Mrs. Henry Beck, Tylersville, and Mrs. John Zellers, Mingoville, and one brother, Daniel Ilgen, Centre Hall.

William F. Taylor Dead.

William Fenton Taylor, Sr., a native of Milesburg, died on Friday evening at his home in Tyrone, aged 75 years. He is survived by his widow, five children, and three sisters: Mrs. Agnes Fowler, Miss Florence Taylor, and Miss Lydia Taylor, all of Milesburg. Burial was made at Tyrone on Monday.

Community Leadership School.

The Penna. Grange Rural Leadership School, to train leaders in the fundamentals of conducting local community activities will be held at the Centre Hall Grange emcampment grounds, Centre Hall, Aug. 21st to Aug. 27th, inclusive.

Penny-A-Word Column

FIRE and lightning insurance at a reduced rate. J. M. Keichline, agent. x 18

FOR SALE—One good dwellinghouse in first class shape in Milesburg. T. A Hugg.

FOR SALE—Good Safe; $40. Cost $100. E. I. Gillen, 122 East Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Several coal stoves, suitable for store or shop. Inquire Republican office.

FOR SALE—New Perfection, 3-burner, oil stove with oven. W. H. Miller, hardware. 3t-c-15

FOR SALE—Ford roadster, 1921 model, with starter, cheap. John L. Stover, Bellefonte. 10 tf.

FOR SALE—Go-cart in fine condition. Mrs. H. A. Shope, Bishop St. Bell Phone, 116-R.

FOR RENT—Steam heated apartments corner Allegheny and Curtin streets. Very desirable; R. N. Van Ingen. 5-tf

FOR SALE—Good spring wagon and single work harness. Cheap if sold quick. W. H. Miller hardware. 3t-c-15

HOUSE-WORK—Desire position for general house-work. Call Daisy Davis at Albert Wilkinson's, H. & C. phone, Munson, Pa.

FOR SALE—Big ice box suitable for hotel or restaurant, insulated with fine charcoal. W. H. Miller hardware. 3t-c-15

FOR SALE—Farms, town property ready cut houses and silos. You will save money. See McVey Co., Bellefonte, Pa. tf.

FOR SALE—Two American fox harrier hounds. Trained for rabbits. Will work good together. Will sell reasonable. Edward Greene, Howard, Pa.

PROPERTY FOR SALE—Consists of 5 room house, 3 acres of ground, all necessary outbuildings; lot of fruit trees. Mrs. Annie Stasko, Box 304, Clarence, Pa.

HELP WANTED—Earn $6-$12 weekly addressing mailing circulars, spare time at home. Instructions 25c. Mailers' List Co., 5651 28th street, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Man with car to sell complete line low priced Tires and Tubes $100.00 per week and expenses. Sterlingworth Tire Co., 3765 Sterling, E. Liverpool, Ohio.

HELP WANTED—Earn $6—$12 weekly addressing, mailing circulars; spare time at home; instructions 25 cents. Mailers List Co., 5651 Twenty-eighth St., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE—Good Montgomery County Farms, 10 to 200 acres in size and $4000 up in price. Send for list and prices. Harry K. Thomas, 501 Swede St., Norristown, Pa.

DISTRIBUTOR—County distributor to control sale of product used by institutions, public buildings, and in every home. Sure repeater, large profits. Stewart A. Shannon Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—A matched Bay Team 4 and 5 years old. Weight 3100. We will sell right to quick buyer. Inquire in person to the Center Co. Fuel & Building Supply Co. 16-tfc

WANTED—An able-bodied man to take care and drive team, married man preferred. Call at at the Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

FOR SALE—Good double frame house, with slate and tin roof, also good frame double stable, with tin roof, concrete floors, large enough for three cars; chicken coop and other out-buildings; situated on Reynolds Ave. Inquire, W. H. Miller, Bellefonte.

LUMBERMAN wanted to cut, stock, saw and load (either or all) 400,000 ft. lumber with mine material, on 75 acre tract on J. M. Brockerhoff and Prof. Gardner farms in Buffalo Run between Fillmore and Briarly, Patton Twp., Centre Co. R. A. Smith, Tyrone, Pa.

WANTED—Persons who are planning for any building to come in contact with the Undersigned to save money on Cement, Sand, Limestone, Plaster, Brick, Roofing, Terra Cotta Pipe, Nails, Stucco Materials, Etc. See us first or you may regret it later. Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

WANTED—High-grade business men with following in their community capable of being district representatives for securities (no stocks) sold on new and unusual plan. Principal and interest guaranteed. Provides means for establishing estates and permanent income from savings. Address P. O. Box 858, Harrisburg, Penna.

FOR SALE—Brick house on East High Street, opposite Court House; residence of late Dr. E. S. Dorworth. Parlor, living room, dining-room, kitchen and pantry on first floor. Four sleeping rooms bath and sleeping porch on second floor. Large sleeping room on third floor. Can give possession May 1st. Inquire, Chas. E. Dorworth.

NOTICE.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Bellefonte Trust Company, Bellefonte, Pa., has been called by proper resolution of the Board of Directors to be held on Friday, April 11th, 1924, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of voting FOR or AGAINST an increase of the capital stock of the Company from $125,000.00 to $200,000.00.

BELLEFONTE TRUST COMPANY
N. E. ROBB, Secretary.

x-16

Farmers, Attention!

Last spring wire fencing was scarce and very hard to get. This year we ordered early and have

A Full Carload of Cambria
STEEL FENCE

as well as Poultry and Garden Fence of various heights, and we are in position to serve you at]

PRICES FAIR TO ALL

Bellefonte Hardware Co.

A LITTLE group of senators representing in large measure the forces of disorder, are dominating the United States Senate. They are bent on changing the structure of our government and of our economic system. We have followed with more or less care, the investigation in progress.

We think it is largely Bunk.

It has produced some evidence of wrong doing.

A general feeling of distrust.

A great mass of unconfirmed gossip.

But how few hard, cold, facts!

We do not believe that there is wide dishonesty among our public officials.

But are not both the great political parties lacking in courage?

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Economies

In order to cut the high costs of new telephone equipment we have introduced many labor-saving devices. In every department of our business there are new machines, new practices, improved methods—all introduced to keep telephone rates *down*.

Were it not for the improvements in the telephone art in the past few years we would have been forced to come to you—the people of Pennsylvania—for increased rates a year or two ago.

We have now reached the point where further economies will impair the service itself—a thing which you would not sanction, and which we could not allow.

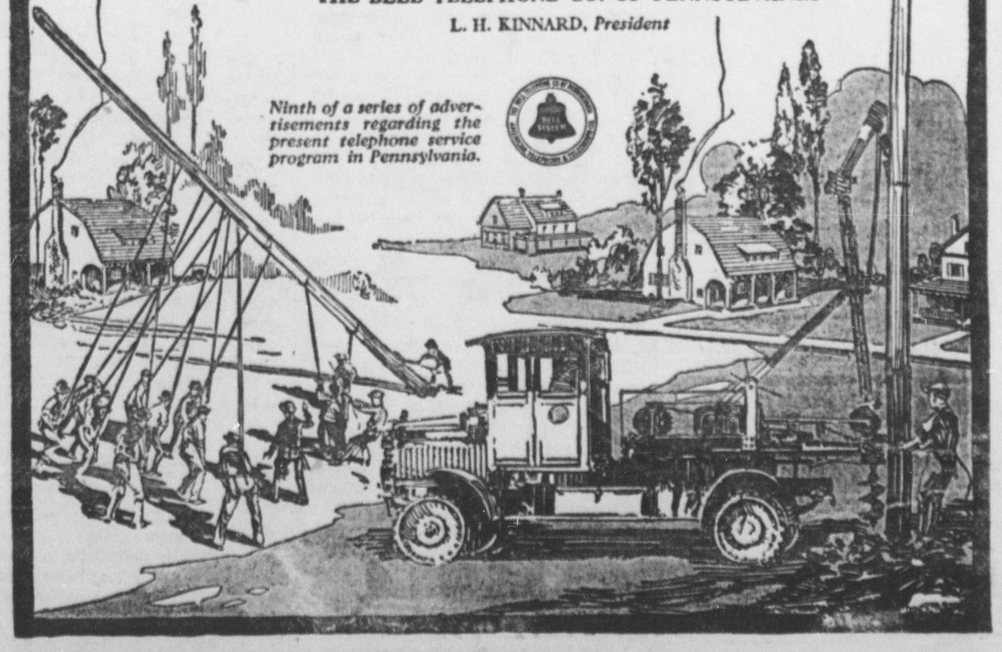
When we reach this point—where every possible economy has been introduced in our business, and in spite of this our revenues are inadequate to meet the needs of a sound business, there is only one thing left for us—we must come to you and state the facts.

For you have the same interest in the service that we have.

A strong, well-conducted, efficient telephone system is an asset to the community. We ask only for rates which will enable this company to continue as an asset to the business and social welfare of the State.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF PENNSYLVANIA
L. H. KINNARD, *President*

Ninth of a series of advertisements regarding the present telephone service program in Pennsylvania.



Turned Up Her Nose at Everything

By JUDY BLAIR

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

WHEN little Mrs. Gaskell knew for certain that her husband, the celebrated author, had fallen for Mrs. Myra Collins, she neither wept nor sat down in despair. Henrietta Gaskell was a very clever little woman, much cleverer than her husband gave her credit for being.

"John, darling," she said, "why don't you ask that Mrs. Collins to spend the week-end in the country with us?"

John Gaskell looked at her suspiciously, but his wife's expression was perfectly innocent.

"Why—I don't know. I never thought of it," he stammered.

"Do ask her. I know you like her, John, and so I want to like her, too."

John Gaskell leaped at the bait, and his wife went back to make some pies. Henrietta Gaskell couldn't talk about art or literature, but she was great on pies. And then she had heard a good deal about Mrs. Collins.

Mrs. Collins accepted her effusively-worded invitation, and duly arrived. She was a made-up brunette, Mrs. Gaskell a blonde, and the moment she arrived war was on between the two women.

"Why, I thought you had a much bigger place than this, John!" exclaimed Mrs. Collins, looking in disapproval at the little home.

John Gaskell looked uncomfortable and his wife smiled inwardly. Henrietta had excelled herself on the dinner.

"Now take Mrs. Collins out and show her the garden while I wash the dishes," said Mrs. Gaskell.

John, nothing loath, took Mrs. Collins out into the moonlight. Looking through the kitchen window, his wife saw her husband with his arm around her. She brushed away a fugitive tear. She had to play the game for all it was worth.

She left the couple discussing literature that evening, while she was busy in the kitchen. Somehow John Gaskell felt embarrassed. It was not like their meetings in town—of which Henrietta knew nothing—this open tete-a-tete. It robbed it of all excitement.

"Now, John, you must take Mrs. Collins to church," said his wife the following morning. "I've got to cook the dinner."

John Gaskell, a little disillusioned by Mrs. Collins at close quarters, set off with her to church. They sat through a wearying sermon and returned to find a dreadful odor assailing them, and Mrs. Gaskell almost in tears.

"Oh, John," sobbed his wife, "I had an accident in the kitchen and everything got b-burned."

The hungry couple sat down to some very badly burned roast mutton and scorched potatoes. Mrs. Collins said very little, but her eyes shot daggers at her hostess. She was particularly fond of good things to eat.

Then—though John didn't notice it—the tablecloth was an old cotton one, and Mrs. Collins had a thick tumbler.

Mrs. Gaskell brightened up after the meal. "Now, John, you must take Mrs. Collins for a walk and show her that elm tree that Washington sat under when he was retreating before the British," she said.

Sullenly John Gaskell offered his arm to Mrs. Collins. Henrietta, peering through the window, saw that it didn't slip round Mrs. Collins' waist this time.

The two came back rather early in the afternoon to tea. Both looked cross, and the heat had made the makeup run in perceptible stains all down Mrs. Collins' face.

After dinner Henrietta said: "Now you two go into the parlor and have a nice talk while I get the dishes done."

"Let me help you," said John.

Mrs. Collins took up a book.

John accompanied Mrs. Collins to the train next morning. Henrietta hummed as she washed the breakfast things and set the pie in the oven. When John came back he walked over to her and kissed her.

"Gee, I'm glad she's gone," he said. "Turned up her nose at everything. I tell you, Etta, I'm happier with you over week-ends than having city folks down who don't appreciate the country."

Mrs. Gaskell smiled as she took the pies out of the oven. The bloom was off the rose.

Never Bought Any

The doctor on his round of golf was crossing the field with his small negro caddie, when the latter opened the conversation with, "Doctor, ain't you got some shoes up yonder in yo' locker you don't want? I need some bad." "Maybe so," said the doctor. "What size do you wear?" "I dunno, sah, 'cause I ain't never bought none dat-er-way—I either kin git in 'em, or I cain't."

L'Homme Galant

A Frenchman was courting an English girl. Her mother said, mischievously:

"Now, monsieur, if my daughter and I were both drowning, which would you save first?"

With great presence of mind, he replied, "I would save madame, and I would perish with mademoiselle!"—London News.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

The hand, the heart and the head form a triangle that can bring untold happiness if used together. One alone is not of much service, any more than one blade of a pair of scissors.—Hunter.

GOOD THINGS IN SEASON

Ham is such a favorite meat, and often there is a little left over. Try:

Ham Timbales.—Take two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-quarter of a cupful of cooked chopped ham, one-half tablespoonful of chopped parsley, two eggs, slightly beaten, salt and pepper to taste. Melt the butter, add the crumbs and the milk and cook five minutes, stirring constantly. Add the ham, the eggs and parsley, season well and turn into buttered individual molds, filling them two-thirds full. Set in a pan of hot water, cover with buttered paper and bake twenty minutes. Serve with:

Bechamel Sauce.—Take one and one-half cupfuls of the broth from boiled ham, or broth prepared from the trimmings and bone, with water, a slice of onion, a slice of carrot, a bit of bayleaf, a sprig of parsley, six peppercorns, one-quarter of a cupful of butter, the same of flour, one cupful of scalded milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of cayenne. Cook the stock with the seasonings twenty minutes, then strain. Melt the fat, add the flour and, when well blended, add the hot seasoned stock and scalded milk. Cook until smooth and thick.

Raisin and Banana Casserole.—Take one cupful of raisins, one cupful of bread crumbs, four cupfuls of bananas, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one tablespoonful of butter. Brush the casserole with the butter, put half of the bananas into the bottom of the casserole, cover with bread, then with the raisins, which have been stewed with a little lemon juice and a tablespoonful of flour and the salt. Cover with the remainder of the bananas and sprinkle with sugar. Cover, put into a hot oven and bake twenty minutes; reduce the heat and leave twenty minutes longer. Serve hot.

Baked Ham With Vegetables.—Take a thick slice of ham, place in a casserole, and around it two Bermuda onions sliced and five sliced tomatoes, or the same amount cooked, and one-half cupful of water. Cover and bake in a moderate oven one hour.

Nellie Maxwell

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

The memories dear that come to us at quiet hour,
The dreams we have that do not all come true,
The songs we love, a book in shaded bower—
These priceless gifts are all for me, for you.

SEASONABLE FOODS

While chestnuts are in the market use them in as many dishes as will please the family.

Chestnut Salad.—Shell one pound of chestnuts and boil until tender, removing the brown skins. While still hot pour over a highly seasoned French dressing and set away to marinate for two hours. Then add equal parts of chopped celery and finely-diced apple and serve with a mayonnaise dressing.

Whey Jelly.—Take one pint of strained whey; add one-half cupful of sugar, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of gelatin, softened in cold water to cover. Add the juice and grated rind of a lemon and orange. Heat the sugar and the whey, add the softened gelatin and stir until dissolved, then add the fruit juices and pour into a mold.

Ragout of Veal With Onions.—With a cleaver or pestle flatten a veal steak to about one-quarter of an inch in thickness. With a small, sharp cutter cut it into rounds. Cook these rounds in hot pork fat (salt) until the juice shows on the upper surface, then turn and cook on the other side; add a little broth and let simmer until the meat is very tender—about forty-five minutes; stir two tablespoonfuls of flour with tomato juice, salt and pepper to taste, into this dish; add a cupful of tomato pulp cut into pieces and cook ten minutes longer. Have ready small onions, cooked tender in boiling water, drained and browned in butter. Serve the veal and sauce in the center of the platter, with the onions around in a circle.

Ham Pie.—Take five large potatoes, sliced, one pound of ham, uncooked, two medium-sized carrots. Place a layer of potatoes, sliced, in the bottom of the pan; grate one carrot over the potatoes; cover with one-half of the ham, cut into serving-sized pieces; place another layer of potatoes and grated carrot and cover with ham. Pour boiling water to half-fill the dish. Cover and bake until the potatoes are soft. The last fifteen minutes uncover and add more water, if needed.

Nellie Maxwell

The Shock Intended for Hilda

By CLARA DELAFIELD

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"THAT HILDA'S the worst ever," said young Cornish to his friend, as the waitress planked down a plate of soup with a thumb-splash on the edge. "I'd do anything to hurt that girl."

"Take her out some dark night and murder her," his friend suggested.

"Murder's too good for her. I'd rather roast her over a slow fire. I've got it! You remember that yarn she spun one day about her rich uncle in Montana, and how he was going to leave her all his money? Well—we'll pretend he's left it to her and give her the shock of her life! I'm the lawyer. Hi, Hilda!"

Hilda, a stolid Swede girl, came up. "You vant somedings?"

"Your name isn't Hilda Yonson, is it?"

"Ya, I bane Hilda Yonson."

"Do you come from Stockholm? Ya? Well, you've got an Uncle Olaf in Montana, haven't you? Ya? I've been searching for you for weeks. I'm your uncle's lawyer. He's just died and left you five thousand dol—"

He pushed his soup away, but too late. Hilda's tears had already fallen into it.

"What are you crying for, Hilda?"

"Ow, my Oncle Olaf bane dead and left me five tousand dollar," moaned Hilda, letting a pile of plates fall with a crash.

"Hey! Hang that girl! You're fired, Hilda!" shouted Gustav, the proprietor, coming fiercely toward her.

"You fire me? Huh, I fire myself!" retorted Hilda with flashing eyes. "My Oncle Olaf bane dead and left me five tousand dollars."

"Shucks, Hilda, I was only fooling," answered Gustav. "Jim, come and pick up these pieces. Poor girl, it must have been a shock to you, losing an uncle. I know! When my first uncle died I couldn't eat no dinner that day. Sit down and rest, Hilda. When did you hear about it?"

"Why, I'm her lawyer," Cornish interposed guiltily, "and Mr. Olaf Jonson was my client. He—"

"My oncle was Olaf Magnus," interposed Hilda.

"Sure you ain't got it wrong?" demanded the proprietor uneasily.

"No, Olaf Magnus. My mistake," said Cornish glibly. "Well, you'll hear from me in a day or so, Hilda."

"Stop! Stop!" bawled the proprietor, but Cornish and his friend, having planked down their money, had already made good their escape.

"Phew! I'll never be able to eat there again," said Cornish. "Good stew they had, too."

"Poor girl!" said his friend. "It will be a terrible shock to her."

The two friends avoided the restaurant after that. Cornish often related the episode, chortling with glee as he did so. Weeks passed; one day incautiously passing the restaurant, he found himself confronted by Hilda.

"Valt, valt!" she cried, clutching him by the coat. "Mine hosband vants to see you bad! Valt a moment!"

Cornish, recognizing his dilemma, strove with might and main to effect a getaway, but Hilda's clutch was unbreakable. And at last, flushed and flustered, he stood at bay, just as Gustav, hearing Hilda's cries, came rushing out.

He recognized Cornish immediately and shook him warmly by the hand, to the latter's intense surprise.

"Mine friend, how is it you never come to eat mit us now?" he inquired. "Mine vife and me, we look for you every day. Ve vant that you should eat midout any charge for a month. That vas ten tousand, not five."

"Ten?" gasped the astonished Cornish.

"Sure. Two hours hadn't gone by before Hilda got the telegram of her oncle's death. Only it vas strange, the lawyer say he didn't know you. Und now ve are married," he ended proudly. "It is through you Hilda have got ten tousand dollars, und I haf a best vife in the world," he beamed. "You eat on us now, hein?"

"I—I'm afraid—" began Cornish.

"My vife, she serves no longer. She stays by the cash register, und—"

"Oh, sure I'll eat on you," said Cornish.

Story 750 Years Old

The ruins of Godstow nunnery, near Oxford, where Rosamond Clifford, the reputed mistress of Henry II, and the victim of Queen Eleanor's vengeance is believed to have been buried, have been presented to Oxford university. The nunnery was founded by Editha wife of Robert D'Oiley and consecrated on Christmas eve, 1138. It is related that when Hugh, bishop of London, came to Godstow in 1191, he was shown the magnificent tomb of Fair Rosamond in the center of the choir of the Nunnery church, and reminded that "for love of her" Henry had done much good to the church.

The bishop ordered that the body should be taken up and buried outside "lest Christian religion should grow in contempt."—Detroit News.

His Inquiry

"De Lawd," solemnly said good old Parson Bagster in the midst of a recent Sabbath morning's sermon, "loveth a cheerful giver. But I axes yo' bruddren and sistahs, whur do he find him at?"

DIDN'T COUNT

A Detroit clergyman relates that one day he was called upon to marry a couple. His catechism of the prospective bridegroom was satisfactory and he turned his attention to the lady.

"Have you ever been married?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Husband dead?"

"No, sir!"

"Are you divorced?"

"N—no, not exactly, but I'm just as good as divorced. My husband left me and we never paid the minister for marrying us."

Cool Character.

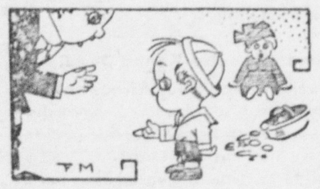
Admirer (to famous ski-runner)—Have you ever fallen into a crevasse?

Admired—I spent two days in one once.

Admirer—Good heavens! Weren't you terrified?

Admired—Well, as a matter of fact, it left me cold.—The Bystander (London).

NOT GRAVITY, BUT EGGS



"You seem to have upset the old lady's gravity, my boy."

"No, sir; 'twas her basket of eggs."

Wearing Apparel.

A man may take an early fling
And yet, as a campaigner, fail.
Although his hat is in the ring,
His shoes may never hit the trail.

Where Silence Was Best.

Well-Meaning Stranger—Perhaps I can help you—there are one or two things I can tell you about your make of car.

Motorist—Well, keep them to yourself, there are ladies present.—London Bystander.

Such a Question!

Mrs. Mulcahy—An' why did yez keep Mickey in after school?

Teacher—I asked him who George Washington was and he only stood and looked at me.

Mrs. Mulcahy—It's dumfounded the poor b'y was at yer ignorance, likely.

Editors Understand.

Two persons were tried the same day by the same judge in a municipal court in Boston, according to the press. One of them was found guilty and fined for sounding his horn and the other for not sounding it. We understand this experience.—The Baptist.

FITTED FOR THE SPORT

Son—Dad, I've been put on the nine!

Dad—You're not strong, son; are you fitted for such sport?

Son—Oh, I'm being fitted to a regular baseball suit now!

Cigars and Statesmen.

Great men in days gone by would plan
With smoke to register their claims.
I hope that they were better than
Cigars that bear their honored names.

More Practical.

The Convalescent—Did you have my brown suit cleaned and pressed while I was in the hospital?

His Wife—No. I had your black suit fixed up. I thought that would be better in case anything should happen.—Judge.

Older and Wiser.

"When I was a young man, I worked 12 hours a day."

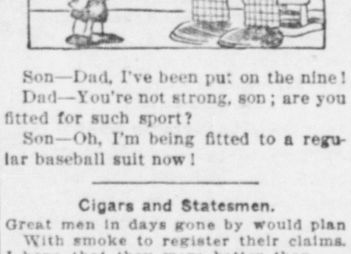
Son—I admire your youthful energy, dad, but I admire still more the mature wisdom which led you to stop it.—The Continent.

What They Laugh at in London.

Movie Vamp—Haven't you a tighter gown than this?

Tired Wardrobe Manager—No, madam. I'm a costumer, not a taxidermist.

EFFECT OF PRICE



Friend—That's a nice photograph of you and John; but he has such an angry look.

Wife—Yes, he would insist on asking the price before he sat.

End of a Perfect Cow.

A cow stood on the railroad track;
A train came round the bend.
She never had been hit before,
But she got it in the end.

In the Jungle Beauty Parlor.

Miss Monk—What can I do for you today, Miss Spotty?

Miss Spotty (the leopardess)—You may manicure my nails good and sharp. Then see if you can't do something to remove my horrid freckles.

The Gleam of Yellow Metal

By ANTHONY REIMERT

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I TELL you I'm through with you, Jim Black, and you can either git or I will!"

"Oh, I'll git, Tom Blenkins, don't you worry about that. I was a fool ever to come out with you."

"You come out with me, not because you was a fool, though God knows you're that, but because you're that greedy the thought of striking the Mother Lode turned what head you got."

"Huh! I guess I don't talk about gold in my sleep the way you do, night after night."

So saying, Black picked up his coat, removed his tools and started for the shack.

The two old partners had been searching for the Mother Lode for months. They had prospected together for nearly twenty years, with varying success. Now up, now down, they had stuck together, in spite of bitter quarrels.

But this quarrel was the culmination of several. And this time it was in earnest. Each of the two men had vowed that he would never speak to the other as long as he lived.

Tom Blenkins, left on the ground, soliloquized:

"Black's his name, and black's his heart. He'd murder me for that thar gold. Night after night, when he thought I was asleep, I seen him settin' thar and watchin' me. And it's me that discovered the Mother Lode. Why should I tell him how near we are to findin' it when he'd stick me with a knife first minute I fell asleep?"

Black, eating his last meal in the shack, was meditating:

"Tom's fair dippy over that Mother Lode. Huh! Mother Lode! Thar ain't no mother lode nowheres around here. He's foolin' himself. Me for the hills, whar a man can clean up a decent livin' with his pannin', without troublin' about no Mother Lode."

When he had finished his meal he packed his bundle and strode away over the hill. But he hadn't gone far before doubts began to assail him. Had he done right to break so finally with his old partner? He thought of the years that they had spent together. He had been hasty. Well, it was too late now to take back what he had said. But he was tired. He sat down on the hillside. Underneath him he could see Blenkins working away with pick and shovel and pan.

"The durn old fool!" he said affectionately. "The durn old fool!"

Tom Blenkins worked with a will. "If I uncover that thar Mother Lode tonight I'll shore have done a good day's business gettin' rid of old Black," he soliloquized. "Ornery, useless cuss. Don't do a day's honest labor and wants to came in on the strike. And him and me was goin' to have a good time when we struck it! Huh, not for mine! I'll have my good time to myself!"

He went to work with a will. A huge boulder obstructed the dry bed of the stream and Blenkins dug his pick around it, trying vainly to pry it out of position and get at the sand underneath. For a long time it resisted his efforts. Suddenly it gave. The big stone rolled out of position.

Blenkins uttered a cry. Underneath was the gleam of yellow metal. He put his hand down and pulled out a nugget.

Another and another. The cavity was filled with nuggets. Frantically he drove in the pick. As the stones were loosened more and more nuggets and gleaming gold dust were disclosed.

If it was not the Mother Lode it was a richer pocket than he had ever struck in the course of his life. There must be a hundred thousand dollars' worth of gold in sight alone.

He dropped his pick. God, what this meant to him! And if Black hadn't been such a fool, what times they'd have had together. Now he'd have the good times himself. He would. . . .

Suddenly he realized that he would be lost without his partner.

He glanced up as a stone bounded down the side of the cliff. Black was coming sheepishly toward him.

"Say, partner, I guess I was feelin' kinder sore," he began.

Blenkins leaped up and grabbed him by the hand. "The Mother Lode!" he yelled. "Look, partner! Say, I guess this means good times for you and me at the coast together."

Arkans-a-w Wins

Stowaways as a rule are undesirable additions to our population, but sometimes in spite of the cloud of suspicion that their illegal mode of travel casts over them they have a perfect right to enter the country. One such stowaway, whom Mr. Ferl Felix Weiss tells about in the Sieve, almost got the authorities into an international imbroglio.

The man was a native American, and the inspector who held him up was a native of Sweden, who, though he had been in America many years, was not any too familiar with some of our dialects. He asked the stowaway what state he lived in, and the fellow promptly replied, "Arkans-a-w."

The inspector insisted that there was no such state in the Union and held him as a suspicious character and a dangerous alien. Only after a prolonged and heated debate did the naive inspector discover that the stowaway came from Arkansas.—Youth's Companion.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

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I pray you with all earnestness to prove, and know within your hearts, that all things lovely and righteous are possible for those who believe in their possibility, and who determine that, for their part, they will make every day's work contribute to them.—John Ruskin.

EVERYDAY GOOD THINGS

Fresh and canned fruits are invaluable as aids in keeping the system in good condition.

Philippine Salad.—Take one-half cupful of diced celery, two pimentoes chopped fine, one cupful of walnuts, one-half of a green pepper chopped. Mix the ingredients well, add mayonnaise and serve on shredded lettuce nests. This amount will serve six.

Cream Pie.—Take two cupfuls of top milk, two eggs, separating the yolks and whites, beating well. Mix the yolks with three-fourths of a cupful of brown sugar and one-half cupful of flour. When well-blended add the milk, scalded, a teaspoonful of vanilla and a tablespoonful of butter after the mixture is cooked and smooth. Cool and fill a baked crust. Cover with a meringue made from the two egg whites and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Bake until the meringue is brown.

Apple Crisp.—Butter a fireproof dish and fill with sliced apples, using eight; add one teaspoonful of cinnamon and one-half cupful of water. Work together one cupful of sugar and three-fourths of a cupful of flour and seven tablespoonfuls of fat until crumbly. Spread over the apple mixture and bake uncovered. Serve with whipped cream or maple sirup.

Waldorf Ham.—Make a rich, highly seasoned white sauce, using cream, one cupful, butter and flour each two tablespoonfuls; when cooked smooth add minced ham. Heap this in the center of a hot platter. Butter small custard cups and sprinkle the lower half thick with minced parsley. Break an egg in each and bake until the eggs are set. Turn out around the ham and sauce and dot the top of each with butter.

Carrot, Apple and Onion Salad.—Chop a small apple, grind through the meat grinder one small carrot, add a little scraped onion and a small amount of chopped celery. Heap on lettuce, add a good highly-seasoned dressing and serve well-chilled.

Nellie Maxwell

The Kitchen Cabinet

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Build thee more stately mansions, O, my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low vaulted past!
Let each new temple nobler than the last
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

SATISFYING DISHES

Sometime when there is a small piece of steak that needs to be extended to furnish the family a good meal try:

Dumplings With Steak.—Cook the steak first on one side in a smoking hot frying pan, season well and cover with boiling water. Drop on dumplings made from any good recipe or use the following: One cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-third of a cupful of milk, one-third of a teaspoonful of salt and one tablespoonful of fat. Drop by spoonfuls on the steak and cover tightly, steam for twenty minutes.

Creamed Cabbage and Green Peppers.—Take one pint of shredded cooked cabbage, set over hot water in a double boiler. Fry two tablespoonfuls of minced onion and one minced green pepper in two tablespoonfuls of butter. Remove the vegetables, add to the cabbage and make a white sauce by using two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, the same of flour, and when well blended add one cupful of milk. Cook until thick, season with salt and cayenne and add the sauce to the cabbage. Serve hot.

Tuna Fish Loaf.—Take a pound can of tuna fish, two eggs, one-half cupful of water, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of celery salt, one cupful of bread crumbs, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, the juice of half a lemon and a dash of cayenne. Mix well, season to taste, and put into a well-greased bread pan and brown. Turn out and serve with:

Parsley Sauce.—Wash and cover with boiling water one bunch of parsley to which a pinch of salt and soda has been added. Cook ten minutes, strain and add to a cupful of rich white sauce, stir in a tablespoonful of minced parsley and pour over the loaf.

Nellie Maxwell

Finding Silk at the Seance

By CLARA DELAFIELD

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I TELL you it's the real thing," said Purvis to his wife. "Mrs. Capell is the most famous medium in the country. Eminent scientists have testified to the genuineness of the materializations. She is searched before she enters the cabinet—"

"Oh John, darling, I must stop at Rodway's first and try to match that white silk for Mrs. Jones—"

"No time," growled her husband. "We'll have to leave it for next time we come into town. The seance begins in ten minutes. We'll have to take a taxi."

In the taxi Purvis, who was an enthusiast, continued: "I tell you this is your chance of seeing the most wonderful exhibition of the century. Mrs. Capell is a genuine medium. She is examined, then she goes into the cabinet, and the most wonderful figures emerge, clothed in ectoplasm—"

"What's ectoplasm, dear?" asked Mrs. Purvis.

"Oh Lord, haven't I explained that to you again and again? Ectoplasm is a filmy emanation from the body of the medium, out of which the spirits of the departed build up their—"

"I do wish it had been possible to match that silk for Mrs. Jones," sighed his wife. "She is so anxious for me to try and get some."

"Just like a woman!" growled Purvis. "Here you have the opportunity of investigating the most wonderful exhibition of the century, proving beyond doubt the survival of the dead, and you go worrying about a piece of silk!"

Little Mrs. Purvis sighed and was silent. In due course the taxi deposited them at their destination. Inside the drawing-room a curtain had been stretched across one corner. Mr. Capell was speaking. He told of his wife's wonderful materializations. He took up a collection. The lights were turned down, except for a ghostly glimmer in one corner. Mrs. Capell, clothed in a dark material, entered the cabinet. The gramophone began. Silence.

Then a gasp as a white-clad figure appeared in the entrance.

It disappeared. Another emerged. Mr. Capell approached the front line of the audience.

"Will the lady on the left step up to the cabinet?" he asked. "The spirit says it's Uncle John."

The lady stepped up and in hollow tones the specter held a conversation with her. She returned wiping her eyes.

"Dear Uncle John says he's happy—she whispered to her companion.

"Hope Uncle John doesn't find it too warm where he is," growled a skeptic next to Mrs. Capell.

One by one the audience were invited to step up as the ghosts issued from the cabinet. Purvis pinched his wife's arm.

"Believe now?" he demanded. "I tell you it's the most wonderful—"

"Oh, I wish I could speak to dear Aunt Eliza," said Mrs. Purvis.

"What d'you want to see that old cat about?"

"Darling, she died without giving me that wonderful recipe for banana pudding that—"

"Oh, you're hopeless," muttered Mr. Purvis.

"But don't you think she'd give it to me now, darling?" whispered his wife. "I'm sure she doesn't need it any more, and—"

Mr. Capell touched Mrs. Purvis on the arm. He had appeared most mysteriously beside her. "There's a spirit known by the name of Eliza," he said in a hoarse whisper. "She wants to speak to you—"

Mr. and Mrs. Purvis took their stand in front of the cabinet. A white-robed specter was standing in the entrance.

"Is it—is it Aunt Eliza?" whispered Mrs. Purvis tremulously. "Oh, dear Aunt Eliza, you know you always promised me that recipe for banana—"

"Banana nothing."

With a howl the specter darted back into the cabinet as the skeptic, apparently by a prearranged plan, suddenly leaped forward and tore the filmy stuff from its spectral bones. At the same time the lights went up.

"Fake! Fake!" yelled the skeptic, holding up yards and yards of clinging white material. "There's your ectoplasm for you!"

"You're a liar!"

"You're another! They're fakers! It's an insult to common sense!"

But amid the pandemonium Mrs. Purvis leaped forward ecstatically and snatched the ectoplasm from the skeptic's hand:

"Darling, I've got it!" she cried ecstatically. "It's real silk, and it matches Mrs. Jones' sample to a shade!"

Burned Out

Scene—Village post office.

Stranger—May I use the telephone?

Postmistress—I'm afraid it's out of order, sir. You see, Colonel Crusher left his golf clubs in the train yesterday, and he's just been telling the railway company about it.—Windsor Magazine (London).

Some Rival

Mrs. Lissen—I thought she was so attached to that parrot and I hear she gave it away.

Mrs. Gossip—Yes, it seemed that she couldn't get a word in edgeways when the parrot was around.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

The flush of youth soon passes from the face,
The spells of fancy from the mind depart;
The form may lose its symmetry and grace,
But time can claim no victory o'er the heart.

CAKE-MAKING AND BAKING

Cake-making is an art and baking it is just as important. For a quick cake which eliminates the slow process of creaming the butter and adding the sugar gradually, a good cake may be made in half the time. Put all the ingredients together as follows: Break the eggs, add the sugar, the butter warmed but not melted, flour sifted with baking powder, added alternately with the milk, the beating done when all the mixing is over; beat well for five minutes, using a large egg beater or beat in a cake mixer.

In baking cake which should be baked forty minutes, divide the time into quarters. The first quarter the cake should begin to rise, the second quarter it should finish rising and begin to brown, the third quarter or when it has been in the oven thirty minutes, it should be well-browned and the last ten minutes it finishes cooking and shrinks from the pan. It is a good practice to thrust a toothpick into the center of a cake; if the toothpick seems dry the cake will be done. Another test is to hold the cake near enough the ear to notice any sound of cooking; if it sings slightly let it remain a short time longer in the oven.

The sponge cake which is lightened entirely by beaten eggs is the foundation for jelly rolls, lady fingers, angel food and sunshine cakes. These are the most easily digested cakes and the best for young children.

The following is a form of cake which is very popular and is often used for dessert:

Krimmel Torte.—Beat the whites of six eggs until stiff, add one cupful of sugar—a little at a time, one-half pound of dates cut into bits, one-half pound of walnut meats cut fine, three tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs and a teaspoonful of baking powder, with a little vanilla for flavoring. Bake in layers and serve crumbled up with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored.

Nellie Maxwell

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

As the uncouth oyster that lies beneath the deep
Within its rough and homely shell a precious pearl may keep;
As gems of precious value and veins of purest gold
May lie beneath the surface of a naked bloomless mold—
So God oft hides a heart with the noblest traits endowed
In one to whom he hath no outward grace allowed.
—James Gardner.

OCCASIONAL DAINTIES

When making rolls, make them very small and put three well-buttered into small gem pans. When they are baked they will break apart into three small, shapely rolls.

Ham Tomato Toast.—Take one-half tablespoonful of minced onion, one tablespoonful of minced green pepper, cook in two tablespoonfuls of butter, then add two tablespoonfuls of flour, a teaspoonful of sugar, a few dashes of pepper, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half cupful of minced ham and a cupful of tomato puree. Serve on toast.

Almond Toast.—Mix five cupfuls of flour, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one-fourth of a cupful of butter, one-half cupful of milk, four eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, four tablespoonfuls of olive oil. Mix well and add at the last one-fourth of a pound of split almonds, unblanched. Knead lightly and well, using flour on the hands to keep from sticking. Turn into three well-greased bread pans and bake in a moderate oven until brown. Cut the loaves into half-inch slices and place in a pan to brown on both sides. Cool before packing away. These are excellent to serve with afternoon tea or coffee.

Fruit Drop Cakes.—Cream two-thirds of a cupful of any sweet fat, add one cupful of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-third of a cupful of raisins and currants, two-thirds of a cupful of walnuts or pecans, two well-beaten eggs, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, one pint of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Drop by spoonfuls on baking sheets. Bake in a moderate oven.

Puffed Rice Brittle.—Cook in a smooth frying pan one cupful of sugar, stirring until it is a golden-brown sirup. Stir into it as much puffed rice as it will take. Pour into a greased dripping pan and, when cool, break into pieces.

N. Ma...

LIFE

Life is a puzzle, life is a game,
Life is something we love, just the same;
Life makes us happy, life makes us blue,
Life's always bringing us something that's new;
Something that's different, maybe a smile,
Maybe a something that's wicked and vile.
Life brings us poverty, life brings us gold;
Life brings us death, when we're feeble and old.
Millionaire, pauper—it's life just the same,
Hardly a difference, except in a name.
Onward and onward, the same as before,
Many with riches, the most of us poor;
Some of us sorrowful, some of us glad,
Some of us hopeful, and some of us sad.
Days filled with toiling, the same bitter grind,
Nothing ahead of us, nothing behind.
Struggling, idling, on through the years,
Most of us smiling, often through tears;
Dreams that are wonderful, dreams that are sweet,
Soar to the heavens, then crash at our feet;
Poverty, riches, joyousness, strife;
What is it, anyway? Nothing—just life.
—Lamar Wendell Phillips.

Didn't Know Soup

An old captain and his mate entered a hotel and ordered soup. The waiter placed some curious looking stuff in front of them.

"Hi, waiter!" shouted the skipper. "What's this?"

"Soup, sir," said the waiter.

"Soup!" roared the skipper, turning to his mate. "Just think of it, Bill. Here we've been sailin' on that stuff all our lives and never knew it was soup till just now!"—Boys' Magazine

Collared

"How's Flubdub?" inquired one clubman upon meeting up with another "I haven't seen him for a long time.'

The second clubman accepted a proffered cigarette and made response "Flubdub is married now, you know."

"I know. He used to be a gay, gay dog. How is he now?"

"I hear he is tugging at the leash.'

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Domestic science experts say,
"Cream of Tartar baking powder is the best"

Recently a representative group of Domestic Science experts in all parts of the country was asked "which type of baking powder do you use and prefer?" 83% unhesitatingly replied "Cream of Tartar." An overwhelming sentiment in favor of cream of tartar for perfect baking.

Cream of tartar was one of the first leavening agents to be used in baking. For years the best cooks insisted on cream of tartar for perfect cakes, biscuits and other baked foods. Then came Royal Baking Powder, in which are perfectly blended soda and pure cream of tartar derived from grapes grown in the famous vineyards of Southern Europe. For 50 years Royal Baking Powder has been used by the housewives of America for successful baking.

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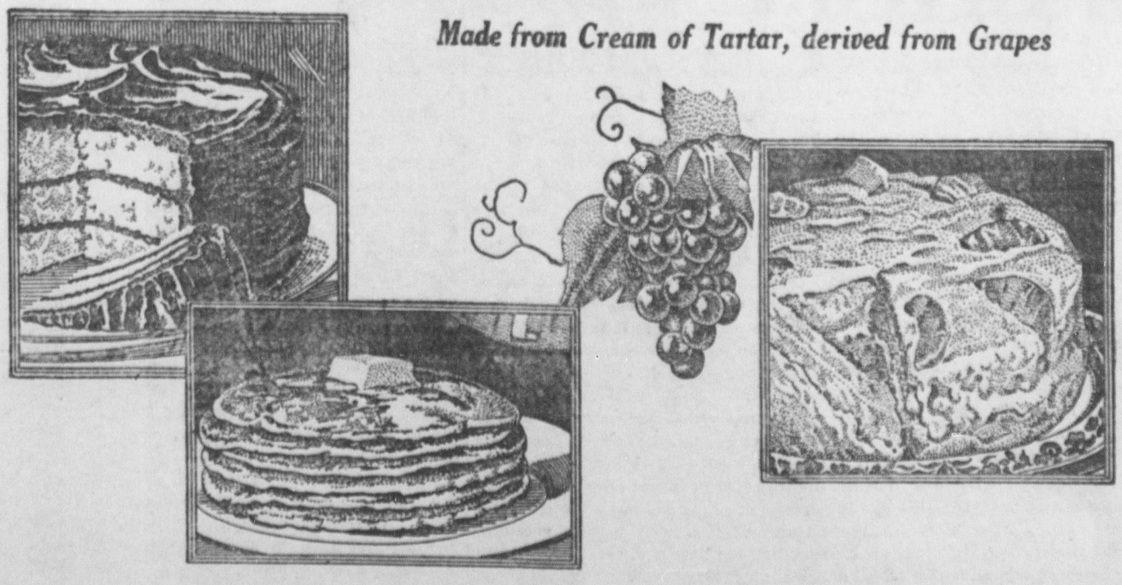

Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste

Here and There.

Samuel Sprankle and family have moved to Altoona, where Mr. Sprankle is employed.

Joseph McGowan, who is employed in Altoona, spent Sunday with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McCullough had as guests over Sunday the former's parents of Tyrone.

Mrs. R. L. Weston returned to Bellefonte this week after visiting for several weeks with friends in Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Evelyn Showers went to New York city on Friday to spend several months in the country's metropolis.

Miss Virginia Hilton has returned to New York city after being here for some time as a guest of Miss Helen Valentine.

Miss Rebecca N. Rhoads spent the past month in Washington, D. C., and at Indianapolis, Ind., in W. C. T. U. work.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Murry Andrews returned to their home on Allegheny street, on Sunday last, from Philadelphia, where they had been for some time.

Mrs. Edward Latham and children, and sister, Mrs. Sourbeer, of Harrisburg, were arrivals on Friday to visit with the women's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Haupt.

Don't neglect that cough. Wenck's Glycerole of Tar and Wild Cherry will give relief, without harmful dope or alcohol. 25 and 50 cents, all Druggists and Dealers

Firemen were called to the residence at the corner of Spring and Pine Sts., occupied Joseph Kelleher and family, on Saturday morning for a flue fire. No damage was done.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Eby, Mrs. Harry Badger, Miss Ann and Wilbur Badger motored to Lewistown Sunday to spend the day with Mr. Eby's parents.

Miss Olive Mitchell was among those to attend the family birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell, at Lemont, last Thursday, given in honor of Mr. Mitchell's sister, Miss Maude Mitchell.

Bellefonte Chapter 350 Order of the Eastern Star will hold a card party in the I. O. O. F. hall on Monday evening, April 21st, at 8:30 o'clock, for the benefit of the hospital. The public is invited. Admission 25c.

Mrs. George VanDyke returned on Saturday to her home in the Pittsburgh district after visiting here with her mother, Mrs. Mary Noll, widow of Hon. John Noll, who has been very ill but is reported better.

Miss Mauvis Furey has succeeded Miss Edra Walker as stenographer in the law offices of Harry Walker, Esq. Miss Walker has located in Philadelphia, where she has secured a position with a large manufacturing concern.

Mrs. Vernon Wendell departed on Sunday for Berwick where she will visit for several weeks at her parental home. Mr. Wendell, who is employed by the state highway department, will also spend his Easter vacation in Berwick.

Mrs. George A. Miller announces that she will have her regular sale of Easter flowers at Miller's hardware store beginning April 17th. She will have on display the choicest flowers of the season. 2t

Thomas K. Morris, of Pittsburgh, was an arrival on Friday to visit with relatives in Bellefonte. He may join his brother, Charles Morris, in the development of a granite quarry operation which the Morris's recently purchased in Georgia.

Among our welcome visitors during the weekend was Thomas C. Harbeson, district forester with headquarters in Milroy. Though a very busy man he finds time to get about in all places in his district as occasion requires and keeps well posted.

Mrs. F. H. Thomas went to New York last week to remain over Easter with her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Gephart, of the Bronx. Francis Thomas will join the party for his vacation and his father, is also planning to spend Easter with the Gepharts and family.

Professor and Mrs. F. C. Miller, of Philadelphia, arrived in Bellefonte the latter part of last week to spend the Easter vacation with Mrs. Miller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Smith. Prof. Miller will be well remembered as a former principal of the Bellefonte High School.

Miss Lois Foreman, who is attending school at Frederick, Md, and her brothers, Mahlon and Paul, who are students in the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, are home to spend their Easter vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Foreman. Miss Foreman reached home last Friday evening and her brothers on Saturday.

A rather unique vacation was that of the Bellefonte Academy this season. It ended last Sunday, a week before the arrival of Easter. Prof. James R. Hughes, headmaster, said that Easter came so late this spring that it was not practical to extend the vacation until next Monday as it would shorten the next term too much or extend school too late in June.

John Garman, of Philipsburg, visited this week in the home town.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beatty, and daughter Jane, went to Pittsburgh on Tuesday for a few days.

Mrs. G. M. Gamble and daughter, Mrs. O'Brien left for Williamsport Tuesday on a shopping trip.

On Palm Sunday, nine persons were received into the Reformed Church by profession of faith and confirmation.

Conundrum Social at Evangelical Church on next Tuesday evening. Admission free; refreshments on sale. Help along a good cause.

Mrs. R. L. Weston retured home Monday from Rochester, N. Y. She had intended to return several weeks ago but was delayed by illness.

There will be a track meet Friday after noon on Hughes field between Lock Haven High school and Bellefonte Academy at 2 o'clock; admission, 25 cents.

Congratulations are being received by Mr. and Mrs. David Miller, of Bush Addition, upon the arrival of a new baby boy at their home last Friday morning.

Mrs. Harold Senior, of Altoona, was a guest of Miss Miriam Smith over Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Smith, on Bishop street.

In reply to a letter sent by Miss Overton to Mrs. Ella J. Mountz in the interest of our local Y. M. C. A.. Mrs. Mountz sent a check for $25 as her contribution to a worthy cause,

Friends here of Mr. and Mrs. William Saylor, now of Tyrone, will be interested in the announcement of the arrival of a son at their home one day last week. He has been named James Philip.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Penny and child, accompanied by Earl Deutsch, of Pittsburgh, were arrivals on Monday. The men will whip local streams for trout while Mrs. Penny visits with relatives.

Miss Mary Musser, clerk in Dr. Kilpatrick's office, is resigning her position to open a kintergarden at her home on East Howard street. Miss Elizabeth Saylor is to take the position vacated by Miss Musser.

Among the 62 prisoners who passed through Bellefonte on Tuesday, en route to Rockview, was George Taylor who was sentenced last December by Judge Quigley for stealing and butchering live-stock.

Robert S. Walker has purchased the Charles A. Morris residence on East Linn Street and will take possession shortly after the Morris family move to Macon, Georgia, which will be about May 1st.

Clarence Smeltzer, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smeltzer, is here for the Easter vacation. Clarence is an instructor at Columbia University and, at the same time, is taking a post graduate course at that institution.

Miss Louise Hoffer, who for the past several years has taught the 2nd grade in the Bellefonte public schools, has handed in her resignation to take effect at the end of the present term. Miss Hoffer has accepted a similar position in the 3rd grade of the Philipsburg schools for the next year, that being her home town.

St. John's Reformed church—Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D. minister. Two services will be held on Good Friday. The first at 2 P. M. and the evening service, preparatory to the Holy Communion, at 7.30. Easter Sunday, the Holy Communion at both services. The in-gathering of the Self-Denial offerings will be presented by the school at 7:30. Sunday school at 9:30 and C. E. at 6:45.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Wallace visited during the weekend with relatives and friends here. During the past summer Mr. Wallace had been following his trade as a brick layer, working on the new Masonic Temple building in Lock Haven. As the building is not quite completed, they returned to Lock Haven on Sunday afternoon. As soon as Mr. Wallace completes his work there, he and his wife will go to New York city, where they expect to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Blackford, of New Castle, returned to their home on Monday, after visiting for a few days with old home friends in Bellefonte and nearby Unionville. Mr. and Mrs. George Bowmaster, of Dix Run, parents of Mrs. Blackford, and who had spent the winter months at the Blackford home in New Castle, returned home last week. Percy had figured somewhat on doing a little fishing for trout this week, but he received a telegram on Monday stating that he had been awarded a large contract plastering job and he started at once for New Castle.

Owing to repairs being made on the property recently purchased by Decker Brothers for a garage, Miss Helen Valentine, who moved her Last Resort Tea Room from the H. J. Thompson property on High St. to the Decker property, exchanging with T. W. Cairns, painter and paper hanger, it has been practically impossible for Miss Valentine to keep the tea room open until repairs are completed and she is making use of her opportunity for a well earned vacation, spending the time at Painesville, O., with her chum, Mrs. Thomas V. Hodges. As soon as the repairs have been completed, Miss Valentine will return and reopen the tea room with which she has been quite successful, many of her friends being liberal patrons.

Gorman Fisher is spending his college vacation with his brother John at Shamokin.

Mrs. John Fisher and her grandson Jack, are spending Easter in Pittsburgh, with her son Calvin Fisher

Mrs. John Blanchard and son, Evan, returned Monday from a two weeks visit to New York and Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns Crider were in Williamsport for several days this week having some dental work done by Dr. C. A. VanValin.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Rath and children, of Elizabeth, N. J., were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Dorworth.

Jack Furst, Harris Keon and Ord Jones, of Overbrook, are guests of James C. Furst and Charles M. McCurdy in camp on Fishing Creek this week.

M. T. Eisenbauer has accepted the position of billing clerk in the local freight office vacated by Harry Smith, who has been appointed chief clerk.

Gordon Montgomery will remove to Philadelphia and become a salesman for the Federal Match Corporation, while his mother is confined in a hospital in that city.

The carload of flowers, which arrived on Wednesday and are on sale at the Y. M. C. A. are attracting much attention. Cut flowers will arrive on Thursday and Friday.

Yes! Home-baked bread, cakes, pies etc. will be on sale at the Easter market held by the ladies of the Reformed church at Spigelmyer's store, Saturday morning.

William Hurley left on Tuesday for Johnstown, to assume his new duties with the Bell—Bockel Contracting Co., one of the largest firms in the state. Mr. Hurley expects to be engaged on a contract in Cambria County this season.

HOSPITAL DRIVE

(continued from first page)

together, could build an institution that would serve this community as effectively as the big Memorial hospital will serve Johnstown, and he expressed the hope that the divisions including Snow Shoe and State College and their adjacent townships should work until they had secured their quotas and by so doing show that they were willing to express with their gifts their desire to make the Centre County hospital the institution it should be. Mr. Blanchard stated that some people had the idea that the board of directors and this particular community in which the hospital is located is afflicted with dry rot. He said as a board they had been doing the best they could with what the community had given and the result of this campaign had shown that the community is not afflicted with dry rot, but on the other hand is willing to contribute in excess of the amount which was their fair quota in this campaign. He also emphasized that the new board of directors to be elected would truly represent the community.

John Roy, the campaign director, stated that he never had a finer working organization than in Bellefonte and Spring Township and had never seen a finer piece of canvassing done. The fact remains that when the total returns are in for this particular section it will average over $10.00 per person, a larger amount than, in his experience, has ever been raised for a single hospital.

Contributions previously reported:

Medical Society of Centre Co,	$5,000
Div. E—Capt. Wm. J. Emerick,	$25,001
Total	$30,001

Subscriptions reported at the meeting Monday evening, April 14th:

Div. A, Capt. John G. Love,		1,539.00
" B, " Harry Rossman,		2,886,55
" C, " Sam'l Gettig,	(no report)	
" D, " John Payne,		2,456 50
" E, Wm. Emerick:		
Lieut. John Bullock,	1,328.00	
" Geo. Carpeneto,	2,236.00	
" Oscar Gray,	11,018 00	
" George Hazel,	5,099.00	
" Arthur Sloop,	3,570.00	
" Harry Yeager,	5,004.00	
" Ray Noll,	4,384.50	
Total,		32,639.50
Div. F, Capt. F. M. Crawford,		3,173.00
" G, " Harrison Walker,		3,689 25
Total,		46,383.80
Grand total,		76,384 80

One of the prettiest features of the campaign was the following a letter from Mrs. Ella J. Mountz, a candidate for Delegate to the Republican National Convention:

MY DEAR MR. QUIGLEY:—

I just arrived home and found your letter awaiting; am enclosing cheque for $200 and will donate you a lot at "Muscle Shoals" on the Lee Highway, near the big "Wilson Dam." You can sell this lot right now for $800 but would advise you to hold it, for if Ford gets the power it will be worth $8000 and possibly a great deal more. Will send deed as soon as one can be made. I am always glad to give to a worthy cause and have the beautiful poem before me, which reads as follows:

Must I be giving forever and ever?
No said the Angel as his glance
Pierced me through.
Just give until the Master
Stops giving to you.

In the bright lexicon of youth, there is no such word as fail, and I know you will go over the top in your campaign for hospital funds. 2t

Sincerely,
MRS. ELLA J. MOUNTZ.

VanCamp—Evey.

Miss Mary Evey, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Evey, of Bellefonte, and Willard VanCamp, a son of Rev. and Mrs. R. C. VanCamp, of Washington, Pa., were united in marriage at Washington on Wednesday afternoon of last week at 5 o'clock. The groom has been a student in the Bellefonte Academy and will continue his studies there. Both young folks are well known locally and have best wishes of a host of friends

Advertise in "The Republican."

Pianos Tuned and Repaired.

J. J. Lejeal, of Erie, has arrived in town and is fully prepared to take care of your wants in Piano Tuning and Repairing. Orders left at Beezer's Meat Market or Brockerhoff House will receive prompt attention. C-X 16

Opening Base Ball Season.

On Saturday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the strong Harrisburg "Tech" nine will cross bats with the Academy nine on Hughes field.

Read "THE REPUBLICAN."

Piles & Fistula Salve

If it doesn't cure you I will refund your money. Use night and morning.

PRICE 75c.
Add 2c for mailing

E. I. GILLEN
E. Bishop St. Bellefonte, Pa

TO

OUR CUSTOMERS

AND

OUR PROSPECTIVE CUSTOMERS

To increase our SERVICE and to further the CONVENIENCE of those interested in the purchase of ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES, we will open an APPLIANCE SALES DEPARTMENT in our present location on or about May 1st.

Keystone Power Corporation

"EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL"

ANNOUNCEMENT!

HAVING PURCHASED THE FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING BUSINESS OF O. A. BITTLE, 19 S. ALLEGHENY STREET, WE SOLICIT A SHARE OF YOUR VALUED BUSINESS. IT IS OUR INTENTION TO CARRY SUCH LINES AS ARE DEMANDED BY THIS TRADE AT A PRICE THAT WILL BE ATTRACTIVE TO YOU, GIVING YOU SERVICE SECOND TO NONE.

UNDERTAKING DEPT.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF MR. AND MRS. WIDDOWSON OF NEW YORK CITY. MR. WIDDOWSON IS A GRADUATE OF ECKELS COLLEGE, PHILA., AND HAS BEEN CONNECTED WITH THE OLDEST UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT IN NEW YORK CITY FOR THE PAST FEW YEARS. WE WANT TO ASSURE THE PLEASING AND KIND DISPOSITION OF BOTH MR. AND MRS. WIDDOWSON WILL MEET WITH YOUR APPROVAL.

F. W. West Company

Both Phones 19 S. Allegheny St. Naginey Bldg.